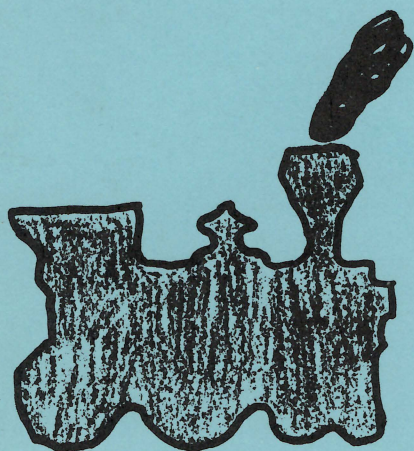
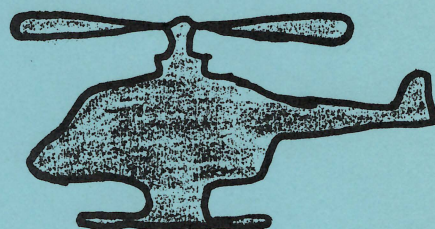


HOMELAND

I
STORY

FOR
YOU
AND
ME!



HOWLAND - THE HIGH LAND
OF TRUMBULL COUNTY, OHIO

A History And Manual
For Intermediate Students

COMPILED BY GRACE C. ALLISON

With Examples Of Exercises By
Fifth Graders At
H. C. Mines Intermediate School
Howland, Ohio

May 1990

Cover Design by:

Chrystal Denna

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P R E F A C E

For the past year and a half, we at H. C. Mines School have pursued "A Reflection Of Our Past - A Glimpse Toward The Future." Our study was made possible through the dedicated efforts of the Mines staff, students, and the community resource personnel available. The funding was made possible through the combined efforts of the Martha Holden Jennings Foundation, H. C. Mines Parent Teacher Organization, and the H. C. Mines Activity Fund. This project added relevance and understanding to the social studies curriculum for our third, fourth and fifth grade students. Because most of what we are today cannot be found in textbooks or standard courses of study, we attempted to illustrate that everyday activities are living examples of history in the making - reflections of our heritage and culture.

As an outgrowth of our yearly Colonial Days celebration planned by the fifth grade staff and students, we became aware that there was no current local history in print. Mrs. Grace Allison, a friend and local historian, was asked to share her expertise concerning Howland Township and the surrounding area. She lectured the students on the settlement and development of the local area, including the early settlers' living conditions, the adventure and intrigue that occurred over the years, and the unique attractions of the area. Mr. Harm Andrews also contributed his expertise in relating the life and times of Ernie Hall, as well as his vast knowledge of Howland Corners. Tours of Howland Township and the historical sites were arranged by Mrs. Allison and transportation was provided by the school system. Through these "hands on" tours of places already discussed such as the homesite cemetery, every fifth grader in 1989 and 1990 experienced "down home" history.

Upon returning from these tours in 1990, two students were selected from each of our fifth grade classrooms to contribute to this publication. This book is a result of the efforts of these fifth grade students, as well as the notes that Mrs. Allison compiled and our special thanks need to be extended to them for their contributions as well as the creativity involved. We also need to thank the fifth grade staff at H. C. Mines, the students, administration and board members of the Howland Local Schools, and the parents and Howland residents who shared their homes, information and folklore with all of us. As a result of this combined Howland project, we hope that our publication will be enjoyed by all, as well as shared with others.

Barbara Wright, Principal
H. C. Mines Intermediate

HOWLAND TOWNSHIP HISTORY

Township 4 in Range 3 of Trumbull County was purchased in 1806 by Joseph Howland from the Connecticut Land Co. and was named Howland in his honor. Capt. John H. Adgate, who was the first settler, arrived in 1799, settling in the southwestern part of the township, where he built the first log cabin in the township. The first settlers came from Pennsylvania and by 1802 the following had made permanent settlement: John Ewalt, John Earl, Michael Peltz, John Daily, James Ward, John Reeves, Jesse Howell and Joseph Quigley. In 1812 Howland, or "The High Land," officially became a township. The first sawmill was constructed in 1814 by Samuel Kennedy and the first grist mill in 1815 by Septimus Cadwalader. In 1819 taxes on first-rate land were \$2.50 per 100 acres. John Ratliff was the first township clerk in 1821.

By the early 1830-40s, Isaac Heaton lived on the west side of Mosquito Creek, southwest of the Warren-Youngstown Road, or State Road (now U.S.422); his farm extended to the banks of Mosquito Creek, which flows from the north to the south through the township. North of Heaton's farm, on the same side of the creek (between today's U.S.422 and S.R.82) lived the Sampsons, Whites, Christies, Wilsons and Ewalts.

Across the creek from Heaton's farm, and south of the State Road, lived Aaron, Simeon and Jacob Drake. In this same area, on the north side of the road, lived the Howell brothers and John Cherry, who was the proprietor of a tavern.

The pioneers in the southeast corner of the township were an industrious family by the name of Hake. And, on the road leading from Niles to Howland Corners (S.R.46) today and a short distance north of the State Road, was the farm of Dr. John Seely, the first physician in the area. Dr. Seely's stone house stood east of the road on the brow of a hill. North of the doctor was the farm of Jonathan Newbern; and close to the ravine north of Newbern's a road ran up over the hill to Howland Springs, then owned by Mr. Scoville, but later owned by Daniel Hank and Hiram Chamberlain respectively.

Between the road leading to Howland Springs and Howland Corners there was only one home, that of Michael Peltz, a Dutchman from the

Hudson River area. At Howland Corners lived the Browns, Mathew Courtney, and John Collins, who had opened the first general store in Howland in 1831.

A short distance east of the Corners lived the James Scott, Jack Kennett, and Medly families; to the west of the Corners were the farms of Montgomery Anderson, William Kennedy and Albert Leavitt. In the northern part of the township, west of Mosquito Creek, lived the Ratliffs, Reeves and Ewalt families; and east of the creek were the Samuel Kennedy, William Kennedy, Barbour King, Samuel King and Septimus Cadwalader families.

The Mahoning River flows through the southwest corner of the township and the Pennsylvania and Ohio Canal, built in the late 1830s, ran through that same general area.

The first school, of log structure, was built in the Drake settlement in the lower part of the township; Ruth Alford was the first teacher. The first religious meeting was held at the home of John Reeves in 1803; the Disciple Church was organized in 1828 and their first church was built in 1834 on Simeon Drake's land at the intersection of Mines Road and Youngstown Road (in the area of today's Razzys Fast Food Restaurant). In 1861 this building being too small, a church was built on the site of the present Howland Community Church. In 1946 this Disciples of Christ Church became the Howland Community Church; in 1955 this structure was dismantled after the present church had been built between 1950 and 1954.

Isaac Heaton was the township's first justice of peace; Samuel Q. Reeves was the first child born (1804); Jack Legg and Conny Ward were the first couple wed (1803); and the first frame barn was built in 1822 on Barbour King's farm.

Several Quaker families settled in Howland; these strong anti-slavery advocates participated in the Underground Railroad activities for many years prior to the Civil War.

As early as the 1830s Howland Corners was the favorite site of the First Brigade, Fourth Division of the Ohio Militia, which held

drills, parades and reviews, eith as one-day affairs or as a "camp."

Howland Springs was operated as a health spa as early as 1830 by Mr. Scoville; about 1833 Scoville built an addition onto his log home, constructed a bowling alley and erected a bath house and a summer house to meet the demands of the public. In the early 187s the Shedd Brothers built and operated a hotel on land leased from Hiram Chamberlain, who was then owner of the Springs. During June 1882 the hotel burned. The Howland Springs are still flowing today and the water is bottled and sold commercially by Howland Springs Water Co., owned by Eric Offerdahl.

The Austin Stone Quarry and the Ratliff Mill, or Stave Works, were two important industries of the mid and late 1800s; both of these industries were located in the northwest section of the township.

Floyd McClellan, Sr. built the first motorized school bus for the Howland schools and he and his son-in-law, Cecil Steinbeck, built the first all-steel school bus for the Howland school system.

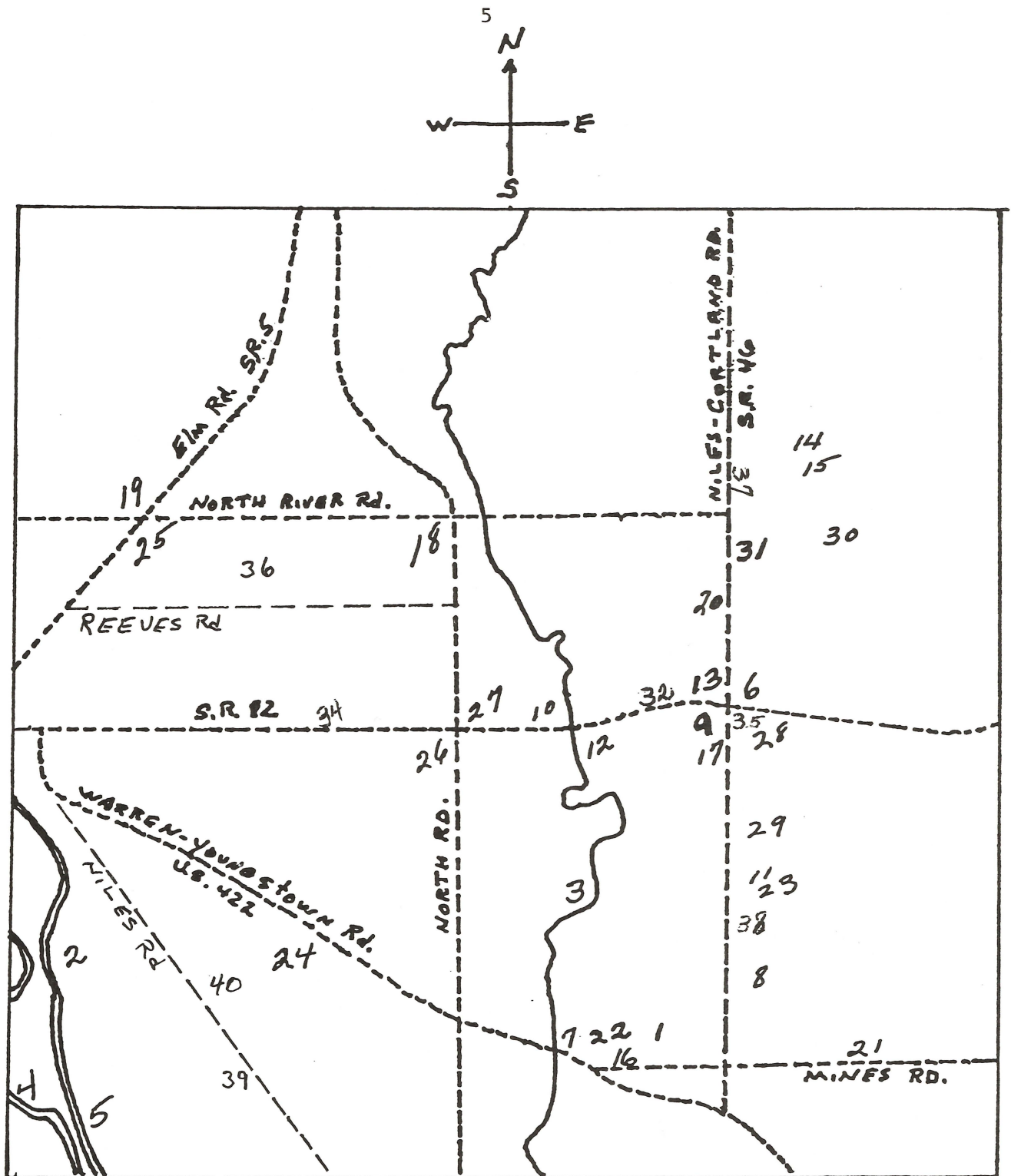
Aviator Ernie Hall, "the Ancient Birdman" and the last of the original 24 "Wright pilots," operated an airfield in Howland, where he gave flying lessons for 50 years. He left a special mark in the field of aviation and brought great honor to himself and his community.

Although Howland Township was originally five miles square, during the past two decades it has had westerly portions annexed by the city of Warren and the city of Niles has annexed southerly areas, including the Eastwood Mall, an enclosed shopping center. Howland was originally, and for many years, a farming community, but today it is a highly commercial area.

Grace Allison
Historian resource guide
for H. C. Mines School.

Range #5	Range #4	Range #3	Range #2	Range #1
MESOPOTAMIA	BLOOMFIELD	GREENE	GUSTAVUS	KINSMAN
FARMINGTON	BRISTOL	MECCA	JOHNSTON	VERNON
SOUTHINGTON	CHAMPION	BAZETTA	FOWLER	HARTFORD
BRACEVILLE	WARREN	HOWLAND	VIENNA	BROOKFIELD
NEWTON	LORDSTOWN	WEATHERSFIELD	LIBERTY	HUBBARD

TRUMBULL COUNTY, OHIO



HOWLAND TOWNSHIP

RANGE 3

TOWNSHIP 4

THE POINTS OF INTEREST INDICATED NUMERICALLY

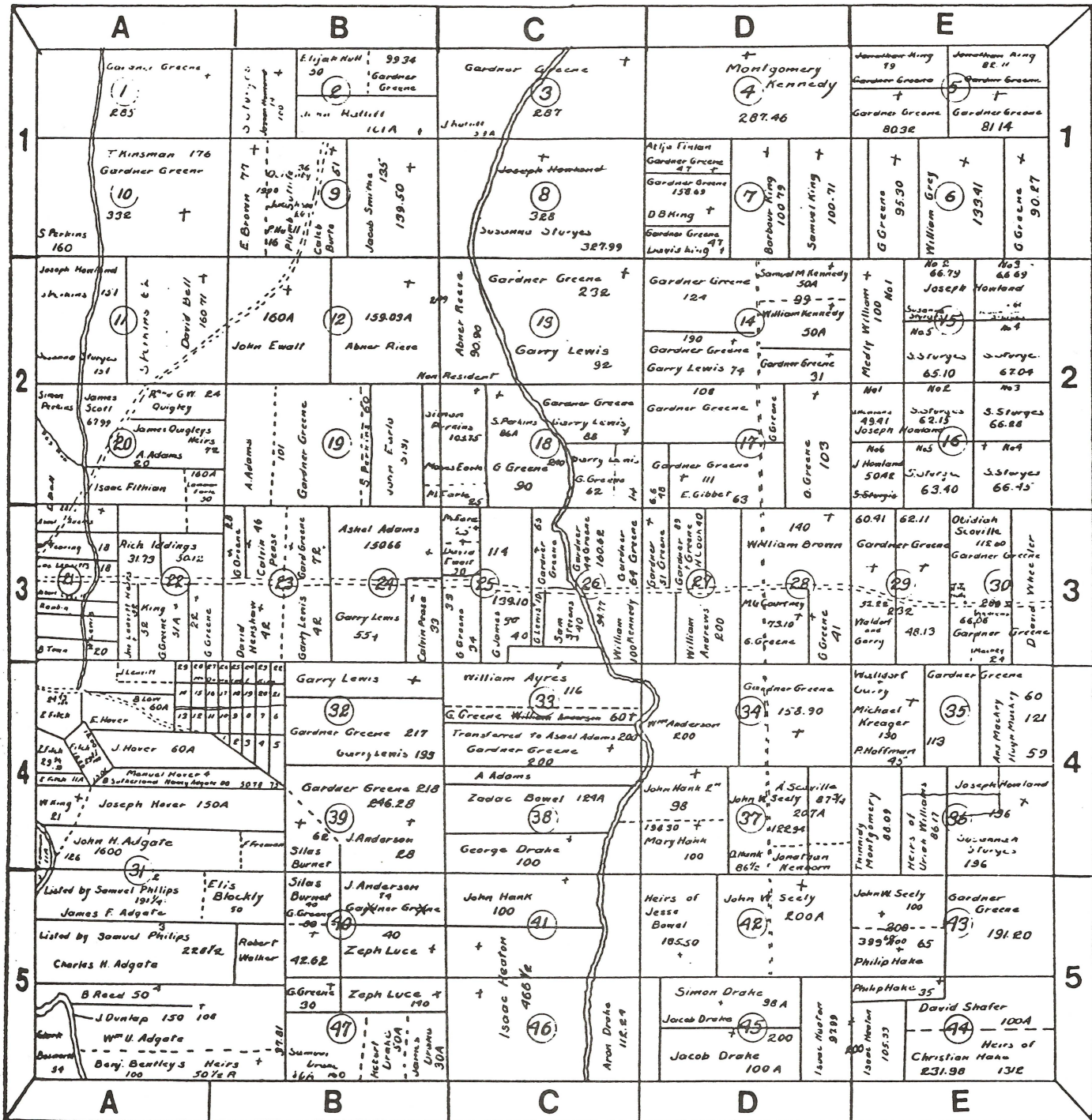
ON THE HOWLAND TOWNSHIP MAP

ON THE PRECEEDING PAGE

- | | |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| 1. John Cherry Tavern | |
| 2. John Adgate's Log Cabin | |
| 3. Mosquito Creek | |
| 4. Mahoning River | |
| 5. Pennsylvania and Ohio Canal or
Cross-Cut Canal | |
| 6. Z. T. Ewalt House & Andrews' Store | |
| 7. Covered Bridge | |
| 8. Dr. Seely's Home | |
| 9. Harrison-Morton Pole | |
| 10. Trumbull City, Christopher Seely | |
| 11. Howland Springs | |
| 12. Town Hall | |
| 13. Militia Camp Grounds, General Muster Day
Howland Invincibles | |
| 14. First Saw Mill | 28. White wooden crosses |
| 15. First Grist Mill | 29. Mackey Home |
| 16. Disciple Church | 30. Cadwalader Cemetery |
| 17. Howland Community Church | 31. Fox Farm |
| 18. Ratliff Bros. Sawmill | 32. Floyd McClellan |
| 19. Austin Quarry | 33. Twin Elms or
Williams Home |
| 20. Ernie Hall | 34. Raymond Huges Mansion |
| 21. Kiwanis Camp | 35. John Collins |
| 22. Belvedere Inn | 36. Ewalt-Reeves Cemetery |
| 23. Howland Springs Water Co. | 37. Mines Dairy Farm |
| 24. Bolindale | 38. Seely Cemetery |
| 25. Wilhelm Corners | 39. Bolin Family Home |
| 26. Rays Corners | 40. Draper Farm |
| 27. Judge Griffith Home | |

GARDNER GREENE 1 385	S. SPINKS 100	ELIJAH HALL 92 GARDNER GREENE 2 JOHN RATLIFF 101A	GARDNER GREENE 3 287	KENEDY MONTGOMERY 4 287-46	JONATHAN KING 79 GARDNER GREENE 5 GARDNER GREENE 81.32 GARDNER GREENE 81.18
T. KINSMAN 176 GARDNER GREENE 10 332 S. PERKINS 160	E. BROWN 77 199.1 JAMES PHILLIPS 16	CALEB WHITE 51 JACOB SMITH 159 199.20	JOSEPH HOWLAND 8 333 SUSANNA STURGES 327.99	GARDNER GREENE 7 151.69 DB KING 100.19 GARDNER GREENE 100.91 SAMUEL KING 100.91	G. GREENE 6 95.90 WILLIAM GREY 114.1 G. GREENE 90.27
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HOWLAND TOWNSHIP 1815



CLASSROOM NARRATION: TO BE USED WITH CODED MAP

See Page 5

NOTE: A transparency of the coded map should be made before class time, because the numbers in parentheses in this narration coincide with the numbers on the coded map.

Your teacher has arranged this class so you might learn something about the history of the township in which we live! Every village, town, city, settlement, or township has its own unique history. But one doesn't learn that history in a few moments, hours, days or weeks. It takes a great deal of time, patience and a good listening ear.

You read books, old newspapers, letters and maybe even documents. You examine old maps and pictures; and, sometimes it takes a great deal of effort to locate those maps and photos--especially the photographs.

And, if you are fortunate to be able to talk to old timers from the community, you can acquire a wealth of information from them.

Before we really get into our township's history, we need to "bone up" on a few points about our state and our county. Ohio was admitted into the Union in 1803 and it consists of 88 counties. The county in which we live is known as Trumbull County. Do you know why there is a stately stone structure, called a courthouse, standing on the square in downtown Warren?

Each county in Ohio has a county seat where court sessions are held and where court records are kept. Those court records are deeds, marriage licenses, birth certificates, wills, death certificates, mortgages, divorce procedures, etc. Warren is the county seat of Trumbull County, therefore Warren has a courthouse.

(A transparency of the Trumbull County map on page #2 could be used at this point.)

A matter of interest and of much importance is the way the location of land is described in legal papers, such as deeds; for example, if a deed reads "a parcel of land in Trumbull County in Range 3, Township 4," the person reading the deed can immediately know that that parcel of land is located in Howland Township even though the name "Howland" is not mentioned.

Howland was purchased from the Connecticut Land Co. by Joseph Howland in 1806 and was named Howland in his honor. The word Howland means "The High Land."

Captain John Adgate (2), who was the first settler, arrived in 1799, settling in the southwestern part of this township. There Adgate built the first log cabin in Howland Township.

The first settlers came from Pennsylvania and by 1802 about eight had made permanent settlement. In 1812 Howland officially became a township.

The first sawmill (14) was constructed in 1814 by Mr. Samuel Kennedy and the first grist mill (15) in 1815 by Mr. Septimus Cadwalader. John Cherry (1) had the first tavern and John Collins (35) operated the township's first general store, which opened about 1831 at the Corners.

Mosquito Creek (3) flows from the north to the south through the township and the Mahoning River (4) flows through a small portion of the southwest corner of the township. Also the Pennsylvania and Ohio, or Cross Cut, Canal (5) built in the late 1830s, ran through a small section of the southwest corner of Howland.

Now that we have talked about some of the basic facts about our township, let's concentrate on the people, special events and some of the landmarks.

The oldest business at Howland Corners today is Andrews General Store (6). But that corner has not always been a business corner. Mrs. Gertrude Clark of Mayflower Drive came to live at Howland Corners in 1921, when she was about eight

years old; and, at that time, on the site of the Andrews store there stood a farmhouse - the Z. T. Ewalt, Sr. home(6), which is illustrated in the 1874 Trumbull County Atlas.

That house was put together with wooden pegs and square nails, for Mrs. Clark has one of each among her souvenirs, which she acquired when the Ewalt house was torn down in 1933. John Ewalt bought that farmhouse and 150 acres of land for his son, Z. T. Ewalt, Sr., from a Mr. Brown in 1843, but just how many years earlier the house was built is not known.

The house was a beautiful, large, wooden or frame house that faced the Niles-Cortland Road, or S.R.46, and there was a stone wall along the west side of the property. Huge maple trees stood on the lawn. The house had a large kitchen, pantry, parlor and three bedrooms downstairs and at least five rooms upstairs. There was a stone walk around the house, with one particularly large thick stone next to the porch, which was always kept scrubbed to a near whiteness.

The Tannahill-Ewalt place, as this home came to be known, extended to the top of Howland Hill and to the west beyond what is now the Howland Centralized school property on old S.R.82.

During the early 1800s there was a floating bridge (7) across Mosquito Creek on the State Road between Warren and Youngstown, or the present U.S.422, west of the Eastwood Mall. That floating bridge was the only means of crossing the creek. While the floating bridge was often convenient, it was not always safe, as one man learned while on his way to Pittsburgh with a load of barrels of potash. He drove his horse too close to one side of the floating bridge, the bridge tipped, and his load was thrown into the stream. Barrels were floating everywhere! It took the man several days to retrieve only a portion of his wagonload of potash.

In the spring of 1828 the Trumbull County commissioners advertised for bids for the construction of a covered bridge (7) over Mosquito Creek at this point. The cost

of the bridge was met by the subscription plan. In other words, residents and concerned citizens of Howland and Trumbull County donated either money, material or labor for the construction of the bridge. At that time taxes did not pay for such things.

Construction was so slow in starting a notice appeared in the newspaper that summer saying "We the undersigned subscribers to a paper for the purpose of causing a bridge to be built across Mosquito Creek below Isaac Heaton's on State Road leading from Warren to Youngstown now give notice to the several contractors concerned that unless said bridge is immediately commenced and work prosecuted so there is a reasonable hope of its completion on or before Nov. 1 next, we shall no longer hold ourselves bound for our subscriptions."

The bridge was completed on time and remained in use until 1869 when it was replaced with an iron bridge.

When you drive up Eastwood Blvd. and turn north onto S.R.46, perhaps you have noticed a sign near the highway indicating the location of the Seely Family Cemetery on the east side of the road. The first physician to live in Howland, Dr. John Seely, is buried in that cemetery (36). Just a short distance south of the cemetery, before one gets to Mines Road, there is a square, frame house (8) that sits back from the highway on the east side, atop a knoll. This house was built for Dr. Seely after the War of 1812, probably in the late 1820s.

During the fall of 1836 Dr. Seely and a member of the Drake family, who lived in the same general area, had some hives of bees and honey stolen. The thieves were tracked some distance, but were not caught. Just where they went or who they were would probably have remained a secret if it had not been for the innocence of one small boy. This lad called on a neighbor the morning after the theft and said, "Guess what we had for breakfast this morning!"

Of course the neighbors failed to guess, so the young lad informed them: "why my folks had honey." Leave it to children to innocently "spill the beans."

Cornbread or Johnny Cake, along with lots of milk, was staple food for the settlers of our township. Potatoes, buckwheat cakes or biscuits, and maybe some venison or bear steak were about the only other kinds of food.

Every farmer kept a few sheep, the wool of which was carded, spun, and woven by the hands of the female members of the family. Long frocks reaching below the knee were made for men and boys. Buckskin was also worn by men, but after one season of use and several times of getting soaked it became stiff and hard. The women's dresses hung to their ankles and they usually wore bonnets. Butternut bark or the bark from some other tree furnished the dye used to color the cloth. Summer clothing was made from tow and linen and cotton. And these homemade garments were worn at all times, even to church.

In June 1823 Mrs. Reeves needed some supplies that could not be grown or made at home, so she packed a basket with 40 pounds of bacon, a bag containing a little more than a pound of feathers, 4 dozen eggs and about 40 yards of tow linen, which she had made.

Now, in those days cash was not plentiful and people bartered or traded in order to fill their needs.

At the store of R. Hezlep and Co., Mrs. Reeves purchased a leghorn bonnet, one pair of shoes at 75 cents, a yard of muslin, a sheet of pins, a pair of gloves, some ribbon, and some fancy yard goods. The storekeeper credited Mrs. Reeves' account in the amount of \$11.83 for the produce and merchandise she had brought to the store. But, the items she purchased from the storekeeper totaled \$13.03; so, the storekeeper noted in his account book that Mrs. Reeves owed him \$1.20. Note! There was no money exchanged. The next time Mrs. Reeves went to the store she would have taken

more eggs, feathers, or something to pay off her debt.

For a glimpse of the patriotism of the settlers and their militia practices, let's turn the pages of time back to the 1830's. The place? Howland Corners! It's the middle of September and a pleasant fall day. It's General Muster Day (13) at this cross-road village in Trumbull County.

The large meadow northwest of the village has been selected as the place for the drill, parade, and review of the various companies of the First and Second Regiment of the First Brigade, Fourth Division of the Ohio Militia, a military organization provided for in Ohio's 1802 constitution.

The roads are crowded with wagons, buggies, carts, and various other vehicles bringing civilians from the townships in which these soldiers reside; the people are coming to see their menfolk participate in the military drill on General Muster Day.

The soldiers arrived hours earlier and are on the western part of the meadow. There are nearly a thousand men, not including musicians, line, field and staff officers. Every man is in full uniform, most of which are home-dyed and made by the women of the families.

There is the Brookfield Company with red coats, white pants, and green plumes; the Bloomfield boys in yellow hunting shirts fringed with green and hats decked with yellow plumes; while the Mesopotamians are wearing green hunting shirts fringed with red and hats supporting scarlet plumes. The Howland boys, commanded by Capt. Levi Ormsby, are all dressed in white pants, red hunting shirts fringed with white, and hats set off with black plumes tipped with red.

Besides the showy coats and hunting shirts, nearly all the men are wearing belts and knee bands of various brilliant colors. Their hats are corded and tasseled and the large plumes in every instance stand erect from the front of the crown.

Every private, musician and officer is in his place, ready for duty. Thirty paces in front of the center is the Colonel, seated upon a beautiful white charger. His uniform, trimmed in gold, and his crescent-shaped hat decorated with large white plumes, looks splendid. The Colonel tightens the reins of his horse, draws his glittering sword and brings it to rest in a perpendicular position, with its back touching his right shoulder. Then, in a voice which can be heard a half-mile away, cries out: "At-ten-tion, bat-tal-ion! Shoulder arms! Companies, by the left into column, WHEEL!"

This movement having been splendidly executed, the Colonel now turns his horse a quarter to the left and cries out, "For-ward, MARCH!" The musicians strike up a march and the columns of soldiers begin to move. Boys scamper from wagons and fences; and all around the field men, women and children crane their necks to see the grand parade. After moving twice around a large square, the columns of soldiers come to rest and are wheeled into line at the starting point.

Next there is a march by platoons, followed by various other movements; and, finally, the men stack arms and break ranks for dinner. The young lasses promptly serve the food which the wives of the soldiers have cooked during the forenoon.

At half-past one o'clock all the men are under arms again and the martial tread is resumed. At three o'clock the troops are halted and lined up across the northern part of the field, facing toward the south. Presently the brigadier-general and his staff enter the field. The brigadier-general is dressed in a coat and pants of rich black cloth trimmed with silver lace. His large, tri-cornered hat is set off with black, flowing plumes, silver lace corner tassels, an eagle, and several stars. His gauntlets are of light-colored buckskin and reach nearly to his elbows. The saddle, bridle and other strappings of his black charger are decorated with silver

mountings. The brigadier-general, sitting erect in his saddle, directs his eyes across the field where the soldiers stand and beholds the military array before him.

During all this wonderful display not a single cheer or hurrah comes from the crowd, whose wisdom and good manners command respectful silence.

After the review, Colonel Todd makes a patriotic speech; then there is more parading; and, finally, as the sun is declining behind the woods to the west, the farewell shot is fired. Soon the four roads leading to the different parts of the county are noisy and dusty as the weary soldiers and wilted civilians return to their homes.

For weeks previous to the General Muster Day, the young lads in particular have been looking forward to this occasion; and, they tried to keep in mind the adults' constant reminder; "Only good boys will be permitted to go to the general muster." The young lads felt that this event overshadowed all other events and each one had worked hard to save a shilling. Then, during that special day, those of the younger generation found ample time to visit the cake and cider venders, spending three cents for gingerbread, two cents for a glass of cider, five cents for a melon, and the balance for more gingerbread. It was very important to these lads to be able to fill their tummys with goodies!

Earlier in the day some of these same lads participated in the performance of the "Howland Invincibles," (13) a company of young lads interested in the military spirit. Will McCurdy, a boarder at Howland Springs Hotel, outfitted the young soldiers with uniforms and presented them with a beautiful flag. Thomas Masterson was their captain and Warren Hank their First Lieutenant. Those young people also had a great day; but, being tired out at the end of the day, they eagerly climbed aboard the various wagons or carts and headed for home.

Has anyone inquired of you lately "Where is Trumbull City, Ohio?" (10) If they ever do, tell them it's hanging in limbo, a dream cloud somewhere above bypass S.R.5 just north of the old S.R.82 (Warren-Brookfield Rd.) and west of Mosquito Creek.

The dream of Trumbull City was that of business man Christopher C. Seely, who hired Franklin Stow, the Trumbull County surveyor at that time, to plat Trumbull City in 1836 "on the west side of Mosquito Creek in lots No. 25 and 26, in the original survey of Howland Township. This would have included the area between North Road and Mosquito Creek on the north side of S.R.82 or East Market and old S.R.82.

Stow platted Trumbull City to consist of 50 blocks and fractions of blocks; each entire block was to be 280 ft. square exclusive of streets, but including alleys, and each block was to be divided into 14 lots each 40 feet in width and 125 feet in length. The main east-west street was to be called Railroad Street - an unusual name for the times since there were no railroads in Trumbull County until about 14 years later and never any in that immediate area.

The main north-south street was to be called Canal Street, and a public square of considerable size was to be situated where Canal Street and Railroad Street were to intersect.

Why Seely's dream never developed is not recorded. Perhaps financial conditions had some bearing upon the matter; or, maybe when prospective customers learned of the yearly crop of buzzing, biting little creatures for which the nearby creek had been named, they were skeptical about living in the area.

Here in Trumbull County in the early days there was no Trumbull Country Club, no Avalon Inn, nor any first-class restaurants as we have today; but, those fortunate enough to dine out in those days would more than likely have been seen

at that quiet, homey retreat in Howland Township known as The Howland Springs Health Resort (11). Also, during the mid 1800s it was very fashionable to spend ones honeymoon at this prominent resort.

Since the very early years of the 19th century, entertaining stories of various events, as well as stories popularly believed to have historical basis, have been related about Howland Springs Health Resort.

At one time there was a hotel on the grounds which was operated by the Shedd Brothers, although the land was owned by Hiram Chamberlain, as a check of the deeds for this property, which are on record in the Trumbull County Recorder's office, will verify.

The hotel was a three-story frame building with a long porch over the first and second floors and a large dining room on the first floor. Also there was a ballroom on the third floor. There was a walk - a promenade or a lover's lane - that entered the ravine just west of the hotel; it extended south for about a quarter of a mile and there were seven footbridges across the creek at various points. Pure spring water trickled from the crevices of the rocks along the walks; at some of these outlets, basins had been chisled to catch the water and drinking cups were available to the thirsty visitors. You see, people felt that the spring water was a cure for some types of illnesses.

The Howland Springs Hotel burned to the ground in June 1882 according to newspaper reports; but another report of July 1883 announced that the Springs had been repaired and refitted and was ready for the reception and entertainment of guests.

There are many stories to be told of events at the Springs over the years, even some about the dance hall that Mr. Mackey operated at the Springs in the 1920s and the roller skating rink that stood on the northeast corner of Dillon Drive and Howland Springs Rd. during the 1930s and 40s.

This health resort was situated about a half mile south of Howland Corners and a short distance east of today's S.R.46 on Howland Springs Road. But little remains today to attest to the Spring's once-famous health resort and spa other than a few springs on various private properties in the area and the Howland Springs Water Company, Howland's oldest and best-known business (23).

Several Quaker families settled in the Howland area during the early 1800s. These strong anti-slavery advocates participated in the Underground Railroad activities for many years prior to the Civil War. As early as 1834 one or two men, two women and two or three children, a group of slaves that had escaped from Virginia, appeared in the neighborhood of Howland Springs. They were given employment by some of the people of Howland. However, within a short time someone sent word to their masters as to where the escapees could be found. The Virginians arrived one evening just before dark; quickly the word spread that these men were in the area and planned to take the slaves, by force if necessary.

Hurried arrangements were made to move the slaves some distance further north. Since the slaves were at various farms in the area, it was necessary to secretly gather the slaves at one place and obtain a suitable conveyance for the trip. One of the women and her child were taken, by the gentleman with whom they had been staying, to a nearby woods. The woman was instructed to remain there until he returned for her.

After a considerable length of time, the slave woman became uneasy, and, leaving her child asleep on the ground near a tree, she returned to the house. By this time the Virginians had arrived and were watching the house. These armed men seized the woman and forced her to reveal where her baby was hidden. Soon all the runaways were captured, and, since the

neighbors were some distance apart, it was impossible to gather sufficient men to pursue the Virginians, so the slaves were taken back down South!

William Kennedy owned 100 acres in the area just east of Mosquito Creek on the south side of the Warren to Brookfield State Road, or old S.R.82, as early as 1815, and legend has it that Mr. Kennedy let the community use a building on his property for meetings and activities. However, there is no record of the township actually owning the property until November 1904 when George M. Allen deeded the approximately one-fourth acres of land to the Howland trustees for forty dollars.(12)

But the 1899 Trumbull County Atlas indicates a town hall building on this site and the 1874 Trumbull County Atlas also shows the town hall at this same location. In fact, as early as 1864 there was a town hall for on February 9th of that year the citizens of Howland entertained soldiers of their township, as well as Civil War soldiers from surrounding communities, at the town hall.

Naturally the "need for space" was the biggest issue of the day; but, although it was a little damp under foot, the crowd was not especially uncomfortable in the open air. Two tables were set up, which covered the full length of the hall. These could easily have been referred to as "groaning boards," as they were indeed loaded to capacity with foods of all types which had been prepared by Howland's grand cooks.

The first group, consisting of some 25 to 30 soldiers and some invited guests, was seated; Elder Christy offered a prayer of thanks and the order "Charge" was issued. For the next 20 minutes all those seated devoured the food and then a second group was seated and served. This routine continued until nearly 300 soldiers and friends had eaten. After dinner many of the soldiers digested their meal by walking to the nearby health resort, Howland Springs.

On December 23, 1895 the town hall was the scene of a mock murder trial; the occasion was attended by local people, as well as residents from Vienna, Fowler and Bazetta. The activities lasted until nearly midnight. Either an evening's entertainment away from home was rare at that time, or the topic of the evening was of great interest to the people, for the fact that Mosquito Creek had swollen and flooded the road during the evening did not dampen the crowd's spirits; a row boat was used to accommodate the people in getting them to dry land.

As previously mentioned, the property was sold to the township trustees in 1904; by 1923 the residents of the township were interested in acquiring a better public building, and that same year the "old town hall" building and property alongside Mosquito Creek were sold to James Eben Brown, the highest bidder. For the next fifty years the town hall was a private residence. But many changes have been made along old S.R.82, including the rechanneling of Mosquito Creek, and the town hall became a shop - Thyme to Cook, then a business office, and more recently the Howland Historical Society hopes to move and preserve this town hall.

Going down S.R.46, or Niles-Cortland Road, south of Howland Corners - Just after one goes under the overpass (new S.R.82) there is a charming old farm house on the left or east side of the road. That is the old Mackey House and it is the oldest house in the township (29) having been built about 1810.

A Disciple Church (16) was built in 1830 on the Drake Farm near the junction of what is today Mines Road and Youngstown Road, at a cost of \$300. By 1861 this building was too small to hold the growing congregation and it was decided to build a new church nearer the center of Howland.

John Hank donated the land for this new building, which was built on the same site as the present Howland Community Church (17). This church was built at a cost of

\$1,700. On October 27, 1861 this new Disciple Church was dedicated and the old church on the Drake Farm was given up. By 1876 the church near Howland Corners was the only church building in the township. In 1897 due to growing pains, the church was raised from its foundation and a basement added; at that time a bell tower and a horse shed were also constructed. The bell was rung for the first time for the wedding of Grace Brown and Homer Mackey. During the summer of 1955, this white frame building was torn down and the present brick church was built in two phases in 1950 and 1954.

Do you know how many cemeteries there are in Howland Township? Nine and two mausoleums. Howland probably has more cemeteries than any other township in Trumbull County, and this is due to the fact that some of Warren's cemeteries are actually within the boundaries of Howland Township.

The Cadwalader Cemetery is situated on the north side of Kings-Grave Road. We'll talk more about this one a little later.

The Ewalt-Reeves Cemetery is at the end of Den Jean St., which runs northerly off Reeves Road. We will also talk more about this one in just a few minutes.

Howland Hill Cemetery was originally .2 mile east of S.R.46 on the Warren-Sharon Road, or old S.R.82, on the north side of the highway; but was moved to the northeast corner of Howland Township Cemetery when the road was widened.

The Howland Township Cemetery is on the east side of Niles-Cortland Road, or S.R.46, one mile north of the Corners.

The Oakwood Cemetery and Oakland Mausoleum is on Niles Avenue, within Warren's city limits.

Pineview Mmmorial Cemetery is on Youngstown Road, across from the Fiore's Restaurant.

St. Marys Cemetery is on Niles Avenue, in Warren, next to the Warren City and Township Cemetery; and The Warren City and Township Cemetery is situated between Oakwood Cemetery and St. Marys.

The Seely Family Cemetery, on the east side of S.R.46, Niles-Cortland Rd., is .8 miles south of S.R.82.

The Western Reserve Mausoleum stands next to Oakwood Cemetery.

We are only going to go into detail about two of these cemeteries, and they are both family cemeteries. The first one, the Cadwalader Cemetery (30) covers an area of 43 square feet and is completely surrounded by private property, but a property deed grants a right-of-way to the cemetery from the public highway. This cemetery is on the north side of Kings-Grave Road, east of Howland-Wilson Road about two tenths of a mile, on the former H. C. Mines farm.

There are six tombstones, marking the graves of the Septimus Cadwalader family, one of the early families of this township. Dr. John Septimus Cadwalader was the last person to be buried in this cemetery, which sets back from the road some distance. That a doctor was buried in this cemetery in 1935, in such a secluded area, seems odd; but Dr. Cadwalader was born in Howland Township in 1865. No doubt his boyhood home had been in the vicinity of this family burial grounds, since property deeds show that his ancestors first purchased land in 1848, in this area, and added to their holdings at various times over the following 20 years.

The Ewalt-Reeves Cemetery (36) at the end of Den Jean Drive, is where a number of Howland's first settlers were buried - Ewalts, Reeves, Ratliffs and Houglands are a few of the names inscribed on the weatherbeaten stones.

John Reeves, Sr. came to Howland in 1808. John Reeves, Jr. was born in 1815; he was a justice of the peace, he served as treasurer of Trumbull County at one time, and in 1862 he was recruited and commissioned a captain in Co. Six of the 106th Ohio Volunteer Infantry.

There is also a monument for the Ratliff family in this cemetery. John and Elizabeth Ratliff came to Howland in 1818; John Ratliff was township clerk for 18 years, justice of the peace at one time, and the judge of the Trumbull County Common Pleas Court in 1845.

Now, let's turn our thoughts to the schools of Howland during the settlement days. The first school house was built on the 4th of July near where James Ward lived on Lot 18. A term of school was taught in it the same year by Ruth Alford. This building was a very simple log structure. Inside, the benches were crude and primitive. They were made from slabs of wood and they had no backs nor arm rests. Boards were laid across wooden pins that had been driven into the wall to form the pupils' writing desks. The school house was heated by a cast iron stove that had been made at Heaton's Furnace in Niles, and on each side of the stove were the words "Maria's Furnace," for Mr. Heaton had named his iron furnace after his daughter Maria, as was the tradition in those days.

One winter Jacob Kennet was the school master at the log school house near Cherry's Tavern in the Drake settlement. During one of his classes, the older boys, who had brought their ice skates to school to use during the noon recess, began to trade skates. Believing Mr. Kennett was occupied with other pupils, George Heaton, Ike Griffin, and a few other boys stooped down at their desks and began trying on each other's skates. Unknown to the lads, Mr. Kennett had been slyly observing their actions. When the boys had the skates well fastened on their feet, the schoolmaster grasped an iron poker, leaped across his desk, and, jabbing the poker at the boys, drove them from behind their desks into the middle of the room. Mr. Kennett continued poking at them with his poker, driving them around the room several times, at the same time asking them how they liked skating on a floor. Then the masterly Irishman restored order to the

classroom and the lessons continued; but, there were a few lads who missed out on noon recess and skating on the school pond that day.

Usually during the winter sessions of school, a man was paid to teach the children; but during the summer months, a female teacher might be hired. Such was the case several summers when Miss Katy Barnes, a stern woman with a very commanding appearance, taught at this same school. Miss Barnes always kept a six-foot whip near her desk, for, at times, she had some unruly students to keep under control. However, she often found other ways to punish her students.

One afternoon Will Dilly was given permission by Miss Barnes to get a drink of water. While helping himself from the bucket that sat on a table at the front of the room, Will upset the bucket, spilling water all over himself and the floor. Grabbing her whip, Miss Barnes seized young Will by the arm; then, she twirled him around and around the room, yet never once struck him with her lengthy whip. Furious and exhausted, Miss Barnes released Will and sank into her chair.

Moments later the schoolmarm arose and removed the young lad's suspenders; then, after tying them together, she fastened the suspenders around the boy's body under his arms. Standing on her chair, Miss Barnes hoisted Will up in the air and hung him on a hook in the ceiling of the classroom.

Miss Barnes stepped down from her chair, and with an air of great satisfaction stated: "There, Mr. Dilly, you can hang there until you get dry!"

However, just as Miss Barnes finished her statement, Will's suspenders broke and down he went, landing squarely on Miss Barnes' head. During his fall, Will broke the teacher's large, beautifully-carved shell comb, which upset her very much. Will broke into giggles and his behavior infuriated Miss Barnes more than ever. Within the next few minutes, and by the means of that six-foot whip, Will received a real thrashing for breaking Miss Barnes' comb.

A boy or girl who had the New England Primer, a copy of Webster's American Spelling Book with the board cover, Peter Parley's Geography, the English Reader, a New Testament, the Western Calculator and Kercum's grammar, ink, goose quills, and a few sheets of unruled writing paper was amply equipped to obtain a practical education.

Female teachers, who usually taught in the summer, were paid from 75¢ to \$1.00 per week, and men teachers from \$10 to \$12 per month, which usually consisted of 24 days. In addition to teaching, the teacher had to build the fire in the school stove and keep it burning and sweep the floor. And, the teacher always boarded at various families' homes during the school session.

At a public meeting in Warren in 1826 influential local men were made delegates to a meeting in Beaver Falls, Pa. to push forward the construction of a canal from the Beaver River at Rochester, Pa. through this area to Akron, Ohio.

In 1827 the State Assembly of Ohio granted a charter for the construction of the Pennsylvania and Ohio (5), and survey work was soon started. However the canal was not completed for several years.

This canal, also known as the Cross-Cut Canal (5), eventually flowed 86 miles from Akron, Ohio to Rochester, Pa. It joined the Ohio and Erie Canal in Akron. It crossed the Portage Summit through Kent and Ravenna; then it joined the Mahoning River at Newton Falls and continued on to Warren. Then it turned south, going through the very southwesterly corner of Howland Township on its way through Niles; then it passed on through Girard and Youngstown and into Pennsylvania, where it entered the Pennsylvania canal system in New Castle and went on to Beaver, Pa.

Those involved in the construction of the P & O Canal had only primitive tools to accomplish their work. Oxen or mules pulled plows to loosen the dirt; then laborers, with wheelbarrows, hauled the dirt out of the ditch by pushing

their wheelbarrows up a tilted plank. The men wore band iron creepers attached to the soles of their boots to keep from slipping backwards into the ditch and muddy water.

On May 23, 1839 the first canal boat from Beaver, Pa. arrived in Warren and tied up at the wharf on Main St. The packet "Ontario," as this boat was named, was under the command of Capt. Brunson and there were forty passengers aboard.

When the railroads came into existence in this area, the owners of the railroads' stock also owned most of the canal stock. The railroad companies raised the rates on the canal so high that merchants, passengers, and business men were forced to travel and ship via the railroad, so by the 1870s the Cross-Cut or Pennsylvania and Ohio Canal was abandoned.

There are a lot of stories about events on that canal but they are too long and too many to cover this subject today.

A one-room schoolhouse stood at Ray's Corners (26) on the west side of North Road, about 200 yards south of today's East Market Street intersection and just south of the large McDonald Restaurant on North Road. At the time this schoolhouse was used as a "house of learning," it was also the center of activities on election days.

On one such election day, early in the later quarter of the 19th century, this schoolhouse was the polling place during an important election; possibly it was a presidential year or maybe there was a county issue in which there was unusual interest. Whatever the circumstances, the presiding judge felt it was extremely important to get the "returns" to the county courthouse in Warren just as soon as possible after the polls closed.

"I have a horse outside," volunteered one of the gentlemen in the group! "I can take the returns to Warren very fast."

At that moment Z. T. Ewalt reached for the returns, which the presiding judge held in his hands, and at the same time challenged the driver, "I'll take the papers and race your trotter to the courthouse."

The race was on! Mr. Ewalt was under way in seconds. However, since it was a sharp, frosty night, it took the man driving the horse a little longer to get started. It was necessary for him to unblanket and untie his horse before he climbed into the light buggy and gave the horse the customary command, "Giddy-up."

Mr. Ewalt had another advantage in this race; he could cut cross lots, while his opponent had to follow the public roads. Ewalt ran as fast as his legs would carry him, or so it seemed. But, when he glanced over his shoulders as he crossed the Pennsylvania Railroad on East Market Street in Warren and saw that the driver was too close for comfort, he gathered new steam and increased his speed.

In those days there was a tavern in the vicinity of the northeast corner of Market and Park Avenue in downtown Warren. Mr. Ewalt dashed into the tavern and ordered a glass of whisky and, after gulping down the invigorating spirits, he made a final dash across the street, through the park and into the courthouse just as his competitor pulled up to the hitching rail alongside the street. Mr. Ewalt delivered the election returns and on his way out the door met the driver just entering the courthouse.

A close race, but the runner did win! It would be of interest to know the name of the gentleman who drove the rig and something about his experiences during his wild ride to the courthouse.

During the early days of Howland Township several men in the area, including John Edwards, John Chatfield, Mr. Lynch, and Mr. Caldwell, were shoemakers. One family engaged one of

these cobblers to make a pair of shoes, with the understanding that the shoes would be ready on a certain day.

When the man of the household visited the shoemaker's shop to pickup the pair of shoes, he found, to his dismay, that the shoes were not finished.

The shoemaker made another good promise, stating at what time the shoes would be ready. However, the man of the household returned several times on the agreed date to find, each time, that the shoes were still not ready. Disgusted at having to make so many trips to obtain one pair of shoes, the gentleman made arrangements to leave his home for a period of time, packing many things and his whole family, including several children, into his covered wagon.

Then he started out early the next morning for the shoemaker's shop. Upon arriving at the shoemaker's place of business, the gentleman advised the cobbler that due to the many promises that had been made to have the shoes completed and the distance that he had to travel each time he came to get the pair of shoes, he had come to stay until the shoes were finished.

The shoemaker completed the shoes that very day and the customer and his family returned home that evening. It was a well-known fact that the cobbler was always punctual in filling orders thereafter.

Years and years ago Howland had a mascot - a homemade howitzer, or canon (9). It was made from a piece of 4-inch shafting that had been taken from an old mill shaft in the 1830s. James Kennedy drilled the bore by hand and had the gun ready to fire when Harrison was elected in 1840; this same howitzer was still in service nearly fifty years later.

The meeting was not highly advertised, but a large crowd did gather on that August day in 1888 when the loyal

Republicans of Howland Corners and vicinity decided to express their Harrison-Morton campaign spirit. Since Howland had always been one of the leading wool producing townships in the county, the Republicans wanted no part of the bill Grover Cleveland was supporting as it would take the tariff protection from wool.

Gathering at the southwest corner of Howland Corners, the demonstrators planted an 82-foot high Poplar pole in the ground (9). On top of this shapely pole, a life-size picture of a sheep had been placed as a reminder to Howland voters of an important issue on the upcoming ballot - The Wool Tariff. Below the illustration of a sheep furled the American flag and a Harrison-Morton banner that expressed the Republicans' viewpoint very clearly. So, you see, our ancestors did find ways to demonstrate their dislikes, but in a much more quieter manner than is done today.

As the pole was set in place under the careful management of Zack Ewalt and his assistants, artillerist Tom F. King made certain the Howland howitzer sent forth a salute. Then a glee club composed of Republican enthusiasts, with Prof. James McCombs at the organ, sang patriotic songs.

This campaign rally at Howland Corners was the second such demonstration in Howland that year, as a similar pole-raising event had been held two weeks earlier at Kennedy's Corners (9) at the corner of today's North River Road and Niles-Cortland Road, or S.R.46.

The Ratliff Brothers Sawmill (18) was on the southwest corner of North Road and North River Road. The Ratliff Bros. were well-known for the barrel staves they manufactured.

The Austin Stone Quarry (19) was on the northwest corner of Elm and North River Road. Many of Warren's sidewalks are stone that came from Austin's stone quarry.

This intersection, North River Road and Elm Road, was once known as Wilhelm Corners (25).

In 1970 a landmark on the "Strip" or U.S. 422 was torn down to make room for the Sohio Service Station and Car Wash that stands on the north side of U.S. 422, just west of Eastwood Mall.

After 40 years of catering to the public's dining and entertainment tastes, the Belvedere Club (22) one of the first restaurants on the "Strip," was sold by its owners, James and Gloria Fogarty of Niles to Standard Oil Co. The "Bel," as this spot was called by the younger set during the 1930s and 40s, opened in May 1929. In daytime hours golfers stopped at the Belvedere Club for a sandwich or cool drink after playing a game of golf at the Eastwood Gold Course, adjacent to the Belvedere, which was operated by Jean Caldron.

Before U.S. 422, or "the Strip," was developed to its present restaurant prominence, the young people would plan to "meet at the Bel" for an evening of relaxation and dancing.

In the early 1920s John Peter Duffus purchased property on King-Grave Road to start a silver fox farm (31). His 30-acre farm was bound on the east by what is now Silver Fox Lane and extended west along the north side of King-Grave Road to S.R.46, or Niles-Cortland Road, and north on S.R.46 to the Wilbur Mines farm. Here Mr.Duffus and his manager, Warner Miller, raised foxes.

During October 1923 people were stopping at Andrews Hardware Store at Howland Corners to view the pair of black silver foxes on display in a show window. The pair of foxes came from the Duffus Ranch at Kent, Ohio and were the same kind Mr. Duffus planned to raise at his Howland fox farm. It was possible to raise larger black silver foxes than the two on display, but these two foxes, which were about 18 months old, were of the size most desirous for good pelts, 40 inches or 48 inches.

One Sunday during January 1924 the Duffus Silver Fox Ranch was opened to visitors and over 200 people visited on that particular day to see this new business in operation. The fox ranch was closed to visitors until mid summer, in order to keep the foxes in the most natural surroundings while they were breeding and raising their young.

Besides purchasing the land and the foxes for breeding, it was necessary to invest in lumber, nails, and fencing and to build pens, as well as provide a water supply and food for the foxes, which took almost constant care to be sure they would have the best quality furs possible.

The pens were 12-foot by 12-foot, grouped in sets of four. Each pen had a wooden floor and nest box. It was necessary to bury the lower edge of the fence 18 inches to 24 inches into the ground so the foxes couldn't dig out and escape. Also, another fence was built completely around the compound (all the pens) to protect the foxes from other animals.

Mr. Duffus, and all fox ranchers, waited until their foxes were at least two years old before considering the pelt large enough and the fur of the quality needed to bring a good price. During the 1930s the pelts sold for \$90 to \$300 each, depending upon the quality of the fur and the market conditions.

Mr. Duffus operated his fox farm about 8 to 10 years here in Howland. It has always been said when Mr. Duffus closed his fox farm, he turned loose whatever foxes he still had and left them to fend for themselves.

Several prominent people were born and reared in this township, but we do not have time to discuss each and everyone of them. However I think most of you have heard of the Ancient Birdman, Ernie Hall.

Although he was born in Gustavus Township, Ernie was a long-time resident of this area. Born in 1890, he died at the age of 82 and left a mark in the field of aviation that

will long be remembered. He began his career in Warren in 1909 and was a lifetime friend of Orville and Wilbur Wright. At the time of his death in 1972, Ernie was the oldest living active pilot in this country, and he was truly active right up to the very last. He had been recognized down through the years as a highly competent pilot and an instructor of pilots by the Pentagon, the U. S. Air Force, and other organizations of airmen. Ernie Hall's airport (20) was situated in the fields west of S.R.46 about a mile north of Howland Corners. And, this is a subject that a complete class could be devoted to, discussing and researching.

When the streetcar line was built from Warren to Youngstown via Niles in 1893, the line went out Niles Road, or S.R.169, and through a portion of Howland Township. Mrs. John Draper, whose farmhouse stood just south of the present United States Post Office Annex, would not sign the "right of way" for the streetcar company to lay its tracks across her property until she was given a lifetime pass to ride the streetcars, and she most thoroughly enjoyed a lifetime pass to ride the lines until her death.

During the 1920s the State of Ohio used a symbol, a white wooden cross (28) to alert motorists that a fatal car or other vehicle accident had occurred in a specific area. This unique idea was inaugurated by then-Governor Donahey, with the hope of making drivers more alert and considerate of the rights of others.

Accidents may happen to the best of drivers, but "of all the sad words of tongue and pen, the saddest are: The brakes didn't work!" This comment was often made in connection with an accident at Howland Corners in the 1920s.

At that time Howland Hill, immediately east of the Corners on old S.R.82 or the Warren-Sharon Road was considerably steeper than it is today and on occasion a car traveling down that steep hill was either being operated with poor

brakes or had lost its brakes while descending the hill, or was travelling at too high a rate of speed to stop within an assured distance.

A white wooden cross was placed alongside State highways at the scene of any accident where a fatality had resulted. This was done if there was only one auto involved, two cars, or an auto and a streetcar or train.

Howlandite Floyd McClellan, Sr. (32) drove school bus for the Howland school system for a number of years, starting with a kiddie wagon and a team of horses. A kiddie wagon was a fourwheel wagon that had sides built up on it and a roof on it, with seats on the inside; this was pulled by a horse or team of horses.

One day a kiddie wagon broke down and it became necessary to transport the children of that particular route by private car. An accident occurred; that accident upset Mr. McClellan and he began to study a safer means to transport school children.

Soon he built the first motorized bus for Howland schools. It looked somewhat like a station wagon. It had a wooden frame with a metal skin and was mounted on a truck chassis. The seats, which ran the full length down each side of the bus and across the middle, were built of plywood and covered with a type of leatherette.

The next bus he built was a long, squarish model or "cheese box" and when McClellan wasn't transporting school children, he operated a charter service for Warren area clubs.

Not satisfied with his dark green "Cheese Box" bus and having seen a German round-top bus, McClellan and his future son-in-law, Cecil Steinbeck, built the first all-steel school bus and it was used to haul Howland students.

McClellan's daughter, Florence Hendricks, who lives in Warren, was the first woman to drive a motorized bus for the Howland school system. She was sixteen at the time; but since her father owned the buses, the school board gave

Florence permission to operate a bus. She picked up the students and hauled them to school. She parked the bus at school and attended her classes. At the end of the day the children climbed aboard and Florence drove the bus over the return route.

Did you ever wonder how Bolindale got its name? (24) At one time the Draper Farm (40) extended from Ridge Road to the top of Bolin Hill and to Stop 37½ on Niles Ave. in Warren. The home of the Bolin family (30) early Howland settlers, James and Elizabeth Drake Bolin, was built on that hill and still stands today, although the outside of the house has been altered and covered.

In 1910 the Bolin Heights Land Company bought a large portion of the Draper Farm and divided it into lots, streets, etc. Then they ran an ad in the local newspaper offering ten dollars (\$10) to the person submitting the most suitable name for the area. Arthur Southwick of Warren won the ten dollars with his submission "Bolindale."

In 1925 the Niles Kiwanis Club was interested in helping underprivileged children ; remember - that was during the depression. They decided to start a fresh air camp; so, after getting in touch with the Warren, Girard, Hubbard and Newton Falls Kiwanis Clubs, arrangements were made to open a camp in Cadwalader Gulch, in the northeastern part of Howland Township.

John Wilder of Niles was president of the Niles Kiwanis Club that year and was largely responsible for getting the camp opened. The camp was a great success; and in 1926 plans were made to again have a summer camp. However, the State Board of Health claimed the campsite on Cadwalader Gulch was damp and unhealthy; so the Kiwanis clubs purchased four acres of wooded land on Mines Road, east of Niles-Cortland Rd.

The mess hall that had been used the previous summer on Cadwalader Gulch was moved to Mines Road and a dormitory

was erected. From 1925 until Word War II days the Niles, Girard and Warren Kiwanis Clubs conducted a fresh air camp every summer for 6 to 8 weeks for children ranging in age from 6 to 12 years. In fact the tornado of June 7, 1947 destroyed buildings at the Kiwanis camp grounds.(21)

One end of the one-story dorm housed the boys; the girls' quarters were in the other end, with an office and private quarters for the supervisor in the center of the building.

Upon rising in the morning, each child took his or her towel and marched outside to the open-air lavatory, where each child had his individual basin, a white enamel drinking cup, a toothbrush and a wash cloth.

Immediately before breakfast there were a few minutes allotted to exercises and a flag raising ceremony. Breakfast was at 7:30 A.M. and at 8:30 A.M. the children made their beds, put the dorms in order, and policed the camp grounds.

At 10 A.M. a glass of milk refreshed the children; then they participated in activities until 11:45 A.M., when they washed up for their noon meal. After dinner reading was a good pastime until 1:30 P.M., when everyone in camp retired for a two-hour rest, even Blossom the camp pony.

At 4 P.M. chocolate milk was served and each child had a turn in the shower before a 5:30 P.M. supper was served. Preparation for bed began at 7:45 P.M. and lights went out at 8:30 P.M.

Lewis Mines established a dairy herd in 1901 in Howland Township on Mines Road, east of Niles-Cortland Rd. In 1922 his son Wilbur and wife Mae bought a dairy farm on S.R.46 about an eighth of a mile north of North River Rd.(37) When Wilbur's son Bob and wife Betty sold off this dairy farm at an auction in August 1977 the last dairy farm in the township was gone. Before the turn of the century there was a stone quarry on the Mines farm, near the easterly edge of the farm along Big Spring Run.

A well-known Warren landmark stands in Howland Township at 3625 East Market Street - The Hughes Mansion. This home(34) was purchased in 1947 by philanthropist Raymond Hughes from prominent industrialist Clinton G. Thomas, former owner of Thomas Steel Corporation, who constructed it during the middle 1930s. The 27-room, three-story structure stands with its back to the street; the "front" of the house faces the north border of the property, where a picturesque brook flows.

The John Williams House (33) or The Twin Elms was built on the east side of Howland Wilson Road, between Howland Springs Rd. and new S.R.82 in 1842.

Students, we have covered a lot of material on the history of Howland Township. But....there is a lot more that could be researched and studied. We need to know more about the cemeteries, the covered bridge, Madden Corners, the Ewalt Quarry, the Kennedy Quarry (on the Mines farm) the old homes in our township, our educational system, the tuberculosis sanitorium that was built in the 1920s, the woolen industry of the early days, the various industries that have been within the boundaries of our township, when gas was first discovered in our township, just to list a few things.

Also, it would be interesting to hear more about people from Howland and what they accomplished during their lifetime.

These are just a few suggestions for further study.

HOWLAND TOWNSHIP BUS TOUR

Upon leaving Mines School, take Howland-Wilson Road south to old S.R.82; turn right and go to Howland Corners. Stop at Andrews General Store; the students always enjoy Mr. Andrews' collection of Ernie Hall memorabilia.

Continue west on old S.R.82 and point out the following:

The Town Hall, on the left beyond the Market Place.
The site where Trumbull City was platted (on right, west of by-pass).

The Ewalt-Ray-Griffith Home, N.E. corner Market and North Road.

Travel on in East Market Street (west).

Point out:

The Raymond Hughes home just west of the Country Club Condos.

The Simon Perkins House, on north side of East Market Street, near Eastland Ave. Has a wrought iron fence across the front.

Go to Perkinswood; turn right and continue to Atlantic St.

Point Out:

The all-steel house, one-floor plan, on east or right side of street before reaching Woodland Ave. At 640 Perkinswood. It has enameled exterior panels.

Turn left at Atlantic and go to Genesee; then turn right onto Genesee and go to Reeves Rd. Turn right onto Reeves Rd.

Point out:

Ewalt Cemetery, which stands at the end of Den Jean Rd. north or left of Reeves Rd.

The John Reeves Home, 2612 Reeves Rd.

At the end of Reeves Road, turn left and go to North River Road.
Point out:

The Ratliff Bros. Sawmill stood on the southwest
corner of North Rd. and North River Rd.

Ratliff Farm House still stands on the northwest corner
of North Rd. and North River Rd.

Turn right at North River Road and continue to S.R.46, or
Niles-Cortland Rd.

Point out, as you turn this corner, the Mines Dairy Farm just
north of the intersection and just beyond Big Spring Run.
As you continue down S.R.46 point out that Duffus' fox ranch
was back the long lane on the left.

At the corner of S.R.46 and King-Grave Road, point out that
the house on the northeast corner is built around an
old District School.

Turn left at King-Graves Road

Point out:

Wilson House, which stands on the north side of the
road, just before arriving at Silver Fox Lane. It
is an old farm house, as the upstairs windows will
indicate.

The Cadwalader Cemetery is on the north side of King-
Grave, about 1/4 mile east of Howland-Wilson Rd., on the
former H.C. Mines farm.

Turn around and go back to S.R.46, where you turn left or south.

The Township Cemetery is on the east side of the
highway, opposite Anderson N.E.

Just a little further south, opposite Squires Lane, is
Ernie Hall's Airport on the west side of S.R.46.

The next point of interest is the Howland Community Church, on
the west side of the highway, just after going through the
traffic light at the Corners.

At Kettering Drive, turn right and go by the Brewster Home that was built in 1880 (north side of street).

Circle back out to S.R.46 and continue south
The Old Mackey House, the oldest house in the township,
is on the east side of the highway, just beyond the new S.R.5 bypass.

The Seely Cemetery is on the east side of the highway, just north of Eastwood Blvd.

Seely Home is on the east side of the highway on a knoll, south of Eastwood Blvd, but before one gets to Mines Rd.

Turn around and continue north on S.R.46 to Howland-Springs Road. Turn right onto Howland Springs Rd.

Point out:

Howland Springs Water Company

Continue along Howland Springs Road to Howland-Wilson Road; turn left onto Howland-Wilson Rd. and return to the H.C. Mines School.

At 879 Howland-Wilson Road is the John Williams House, or The Twin Elms, which was built in 1842.

A RUNDOWN OF POINTS

ON BUS TOUR

1. The Z. T. Ewalt House stood on the same site as Andrews General Store, the northeast corner of S.R.46 and old S.R.82. John Ewalt bought the farm and house (150 acres) on this corner in 1843. At that time the place was referred to as the Brown Place, so it is not known just when the house was built. It was a large white frame house with six bedrooms and many fireplaces. The house was owned by G. H. Prier in 1933 and was torn down to make way for progress.(6)
2. TOWN HALL (12) - This small frame building sits on a 110 ft. by 66 ft. lot on the south side of old S.R.82 just east of Mosquito Creek. William Kennedy owned 100 acres in that area on the south side of the Warren-Brookfield State Road as early as 1815, and legend has it that Mr. Kennedy let the community use a building on his property for meetings and activities. Newspaper articles as early as 1864 give accounts of this building being used as the town hall, but the property and building were not deeded to Howland Township Trustees until 1904, when the owner, George M. Allen, deeded to Howland Township Trustees 1/4 acres for \$40.
By 1924 the township had another town hall building just north of Howland Corners and that same year the "old town hall" building and property alongside Mosquito Creek were sold to James Eben Brown, the highest bidder. For many years thereafter this building was a private residence, until purchased for a store c.a. 1980.
3. TRUMBULL CITY(10) - was platted by Franklin E. Stow, the Trumbull County surveyor, in 1836 for Christopher C. Seeley, on the west side of Mosquito Creek and on the north side of the Warren-Brookfield State Rd.(present old S.R.82) in lots 25 and 26 of the original survey of Howland Township and extended north as far as Kennedy's Island in Mosquito Creek. Stow platted Trumbull City to consist of 50 blocks and fractions of blocks; each entire block was to be 200 ft. square, exclusive of streets, but including alleys and each block was to be divided into 14 lots, each 40 ft. in width and 125 ft. in length. Why Seeley's dream never developed is not recorded.

4. THE EWALT-RAY-GRIFFITH HOME stands on the northeast corner of East Market St. and North Rd.; it was built in 1820 and has had only three families living in it. Presently it is the home of retired Judge David Griffith.
5. RAYMOND HUGHES MANSION - Built during the 1930s by industrialist Clinton C. Thomas, who at one time was the owner of Thomas Steel Corp. of Warren. There are twenty-seven rooms in this three-story brick home. The rear of the home is what most people see when passing on East Market St., as the house faces north and a small brook flows across the back of the property.
6. SIMON PERKINS HOUSE - This home sits on the north side of E. Market St. in the vicinity of Eastland Ave. This home was built during the pre-Civil War days by Simon Perkins and stood on Mahoning Avenue in Warren in the general area of where today's brick City Hall stands. This frame house was moved across town to its present location c.a. 1870. Although within the city limits of Warren, it sits within the original surveyed boundaries of Howland Township. Please note the wrought iron fence across the front of this property.
7. ALL-STEEL HOUSE: The all-steel prefab house at 640 Perkinswood Dr. was made in Columbus, Ohio in the late 1940s, after W.W.II, as the "House Of Tomorrow." It was advertised nationally under the name "Lustron." The structure, advertised in Popular Mechanics, consists of 11 tons of steel, all porcelain enameled. The six-inch-thick walls are insulated. The house contains two bedrooms, bath, living room with dining area, kitchen and a utility room. In 1949 the packaged price was \$9,700. It is virtually maintenance free.
8. EWALT-REEVES CEMETERY: Situated at the end of Den Jean Dr., north of Reeves Rd. N.E., it covers about one acre of land. The Ewalt, Reeves, Ratliff and Hougland families are some of the settlers' names inscribed on the weather-beaten headstones. Three veterans are buried here: John Reeves, Jr. - a Civil War soldier; William Robinson, who fought in the Mexican War; and John Wilson, who fought in the War of 1812.
9. JOHN REEVES HOME - This home was built during the 1820s. The bricks for this house were made and fired on the property.

10. RATLIFF SAWMILL - This sawmill stood on the southwest corner of the intersection of North and North River Roads; it was operated by Isaac Ratliff and Sons and one of the primary products they made was barrel staves.
11. RATLIFF FARM HOUSE - This farmhouse stands on the northwest corner of the intersection of North and North River Roads; it was built over 175 years ago by John Ratliff.
12. SLOAS BARN - This barn is one of the few remaining barns in Howland Township and was built before the turn of the century. It is located on the first farm on the north side of the road after you cross Mosquito Creek when traveling from west to east on North River Road.
13. HOWLAND'S LAST DAIRY FARM - The Wilbur Mines farm on S. R. 46, or Niles-Cortland Rd., just north of North River Road, was purchased by Wilbur Mines in 1922. Bob and Betty Mines and their family sold off their stock in 1977.
14. FOX FARM - J. P. Duffus owned and operated a chain of fox farms during the 1920s and 30s and raised black silver foxes for the fur market. One of his fox farms was situated on 136 acres on the Wilson farm, the main buildings of which faced King-Graves Road; also, a high arch stood over the lane that led back to the fox ranch from the Niles-Cortland Road, in the area of N. River Rd., and was marked "Fox Farm."
15. WHITE FRAME HOUSE - Situated on the northeastern corner of Niles-Cortland Road and King Graves Road a portion of this home was originally District School No.4 in the Howland Township school system and was there as early as 1874.
16. KENNEDY-WILSON HOME - This farmhouse sits on the north side of King - Graves Road before you get to Silver Fox Lane. It was a part of the Fox Farm, but prior to that had been the Kennedy home at one time and the Thomas Wilson Home at another time.
17. CADWALADER CEMETERY - is on the north side of King-Graves Rd., about a quarter of a mile east of Howland-Wilson Rd., on what was once the H. C. Mines farm. It includes 43 sq. ft. of land; although it is surrounded by private property, a property deed grants a right-of-way to the cemetery. There are six graves, each marked with a headstone. Dr. John Septimus Cadwalader was the last person to be buried on the plot, in 1935.

18. HOWLAND TOWNSHIP CEMETERY - This cemetery is located on the east side of S.R.46 or Niles-Cortland Rd., opposite Anderson Drive, about 1 mile north of Howland Corners.
19. ERNIE HALL AIRPORT - Ernie's airport was on the west side of S.R.46 before one gets to Leon's Tavern when traveling south, and after you pass the Howland Township Cemetery. Ernie Hall's self-built Bleriot monoplane is in the U. S. Air Force Museum at Wright Paterson Field, near Dayton, Ohio. In 1970, at the age of 80 years, Ernie was voted into the OX-5 Aviation Hall of Fame, which is located in Hammondsport, N. Y.
Sometime when you are in the Warren Public Library ask to read the microfilm of the Warren Tribune Chronicle under date of Sept. 23, 1923. There is an article in that issue, "Up Above The Clouds With Aviator Ernie Hall," written by reporter Cozette Alline. Also, read the article under date of Sept. 25, 1929 in the Tribune about The Empire Air Circus at Hall Airport.
20. HOWLAND COMMUNITY CHURCH - As early as 1830 a Disciple Church was built on the Drake Farm just east of the intersection of S.R.46 and Mines Rd., at a cost of \$900; by 1860 this building was too small for the congregation so a new frame church was built on the same site as the present Howland Community Church (just south of the Corners on S.R.46), the property being donated by John Hank. By 1876 this Disciple Church was the only church building in Howland Township. In 1897 a basement was put beneath this church; also a bell tower and a horse shed were constructed. The bell rang for the first time at the wedding of Grace Brown and Homer Mackey. During the summer of 1955 the white frame Disciple Church was dismantled, as the present brick Howland Community Church had been built.
21. BREWSTER HOME - This century old Victorian house originally stood on old S.R.82 (Warren-Sharon Rd.) just a short distance east of Brewster Drive, where there is now a parking lot for Howland Plaza. Eben Brown was the original owner and then his son Albert or "Uncle Al," lived in the home. In 1933 Gordon and Marjorie Brewster purchased this home, a white frame structure, with high ceilings and wide fluted mouldings and beautifully finished woodwork. At that time the barn was still standing; but Mr. Brewster tore down the barn, using the hand-hewn beams in a garage that he built.

Gordon Brewster covered the house with the wine-colored shingles and enclosed the side porch, but the shutters are the original ones. Mrs. Brewster died in 1981 and Tom and Lillian Gilacy bought this home that same year. They hired Tom Mines' Excavating And House Movers of Fowler to move it to its present location, on the north side of Kittering Drive.

22. **MACKEY HOUSE** - Built in 1803, this house is believed to be the oldest house in the township. It stands on the east side of S.R.46 just south of the S.R.82 overpass.
23. **SEELY HOME** - Of Greek Revival architecture, this home was three years in construction for Howland's first doctor, John Seely, and was built shortly after the War of 1812, of timber cut and seasoned on Dr. Seely's farm. This house is registered in the National Register of Historic Places as of 1972. Presently owned by R. J. Frech, legend has it this house was originally built for a hospital. Dr. Seely was a state senator in 1816, and a state representative in 1817, and one of the prominent promoters of the Pennsylvania and Ohio Canal.
24. **SEELY CEMETERY** - It is located east of S.R.46 or Niles-Cortland Road just before one gets to Eastwood Blvd., when travelling south. It is behind and a little south of the Raymond Pislser residence.
25. **HOWLAND SPRINGS** - As early as the 1830s the Scoville family had guests in their home at Howland Springs who came to drink the water of the Springs. People who had heard of the iron water of the Springs and its medicinal qualities came great distances to drink of this water. At that time the spring water was supposed to cure scrofulous and dyspeptic diseases.

A few years later, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hank, as owners of Howland Springs, welcomed guests and served meals that were the "talk of the town." In the 1870s the Shedd Bros. built a three-story hotel, after leasing land from Hiram Chamberlain, owner of the property. The Shedd Bros. developed the surrounding grounds with walks, rustic seats, bridges, fountains, etc. In 1882 a fire destroyed the hotel, which was never rebuilt.

In 1919 Coral Mackey purchased the Howland Springs, converted the barn into a dance hall and later built a skating rink. It was Mr. Mackey who first bottled the spring water and sold it. Today Howland Springs is owned and operated by the Eric Offerdahl family, who still bottle, sell, and deliver Spring Water.

26. TWIN ELMS - This house, also known as the John Williams Home, is located at 879 Howland Wilson Rd.S.E. Built in 1842, it is also known as the Stewart Home and is presently owned by the Douglas Babyak family.



The John Williams House or "Twin Elms"



The barn on the Difford farm on Warren-Youngstown Road, or U.S.422, on the south side of the highway in the area of the Howland Drive-In Theatre.



The Kiwanis Fresh Air Camp operated by the
Niles, Warren, and Girard clubs between
1925 and W.W. II.
(Photo by Marilyn Parise)



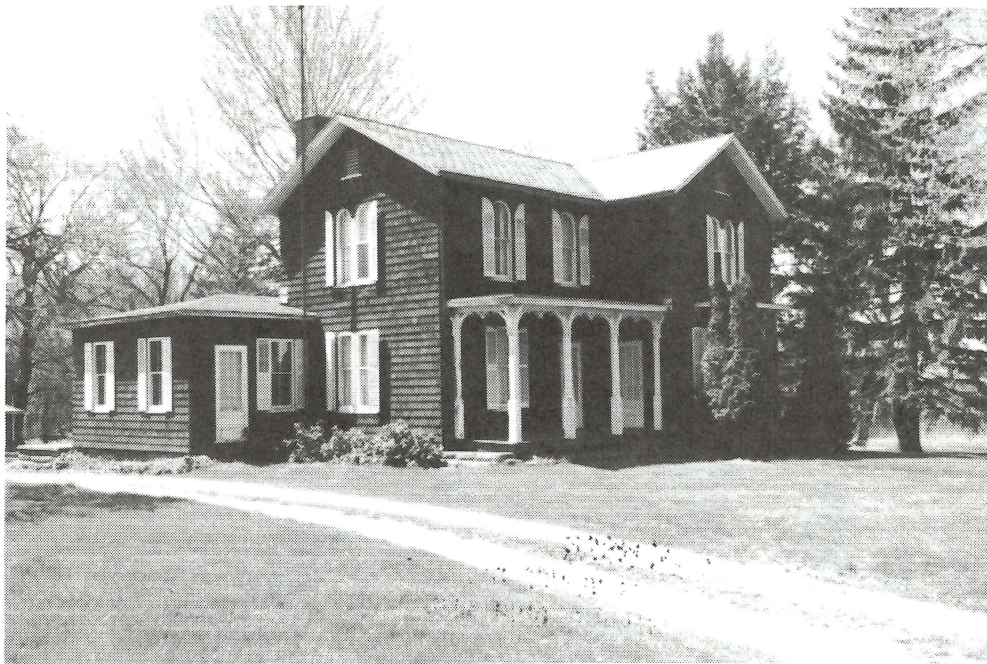
The Ewalt-Ray-Griffith Home on the
northeast corner of E. Market St.
and North Road was built in 1820.
(Photo by Marilyn Parise)



The Difford farm house on U.S.422, Howland Township, on the south side of Warren-Youngstown Rd. Charles Difford, Uncle Elijah, the hired man, Grandma (Lenora) Difford, Aunt Iva, Ovid, Claire Miller posed for this picture.



A barn that stands down a lane on the old Wilson farm. It was used when the fox farm was operating; Since then it has been converted to living quarters. (Photo by Marilyn Parise)



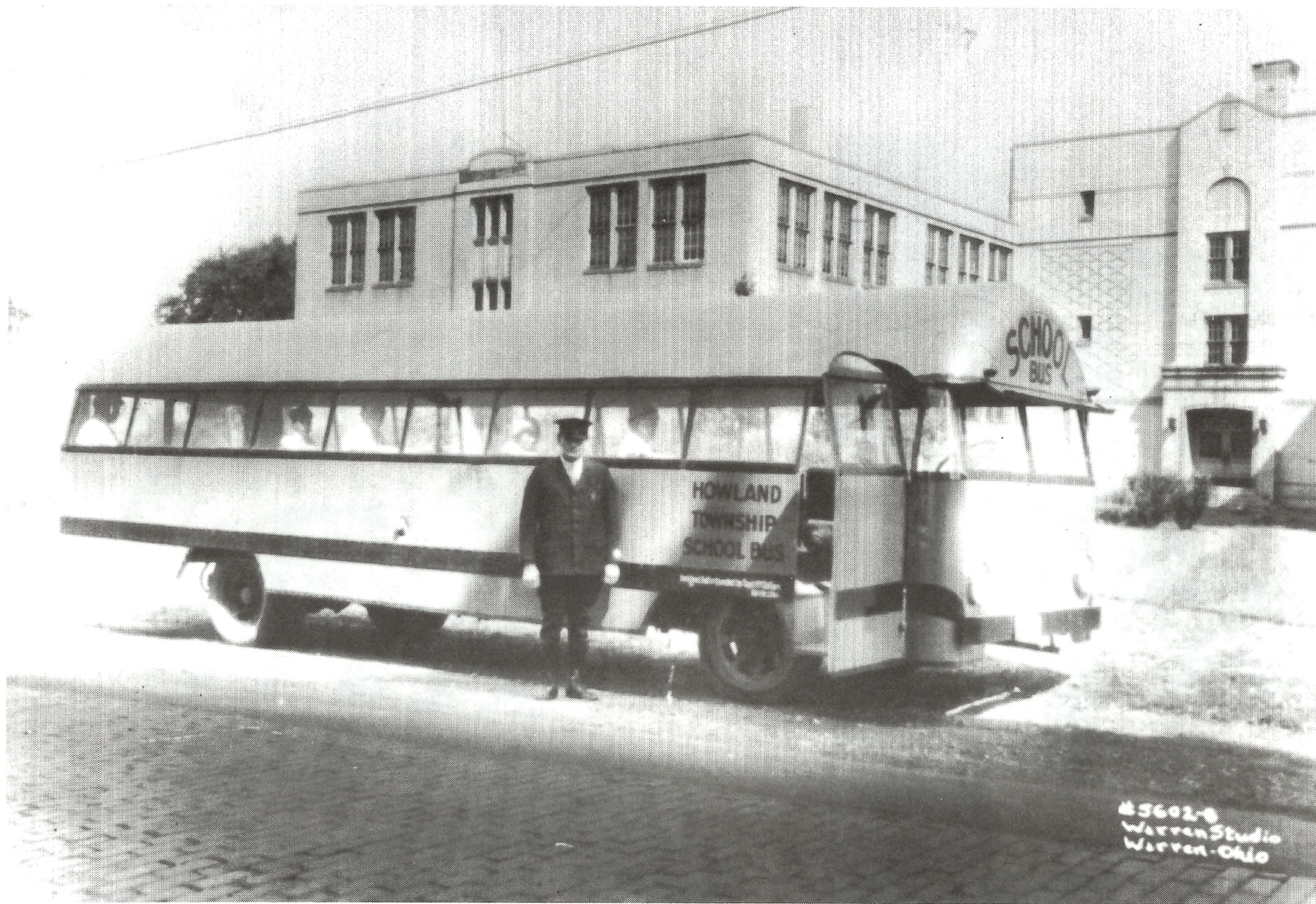
The century-old Brewster House when it still stood on its original site on the Warren-Sharon Road; in 1981 it was moved to Kettering Dr.



The Thomas Wilson home on King Graves Rd.
Later the headquarters of the Fox Farm
operated by J. P. Duffus.



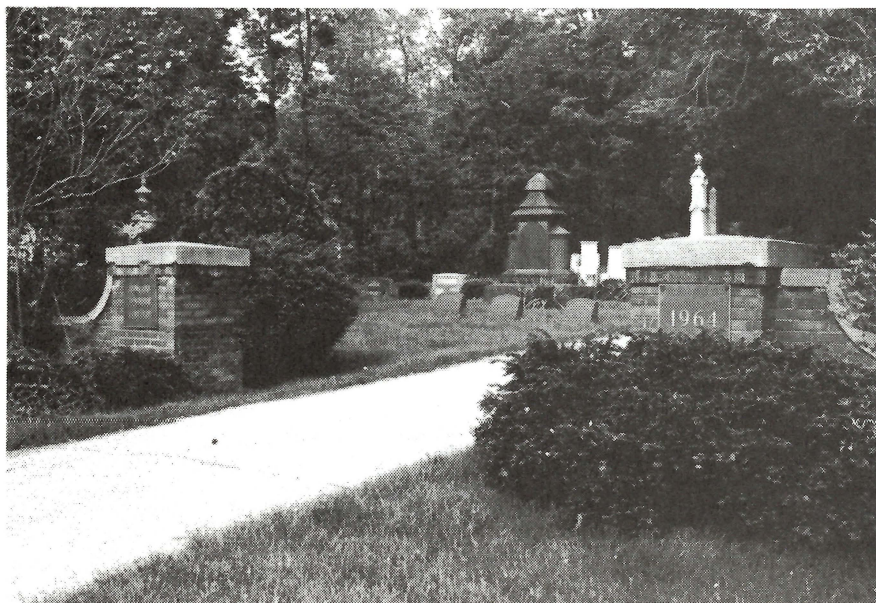
Family reunions were always a very special
event during the 1800s. This is a photo
of those who attended one of the Kennedy
family reunions in Howland.



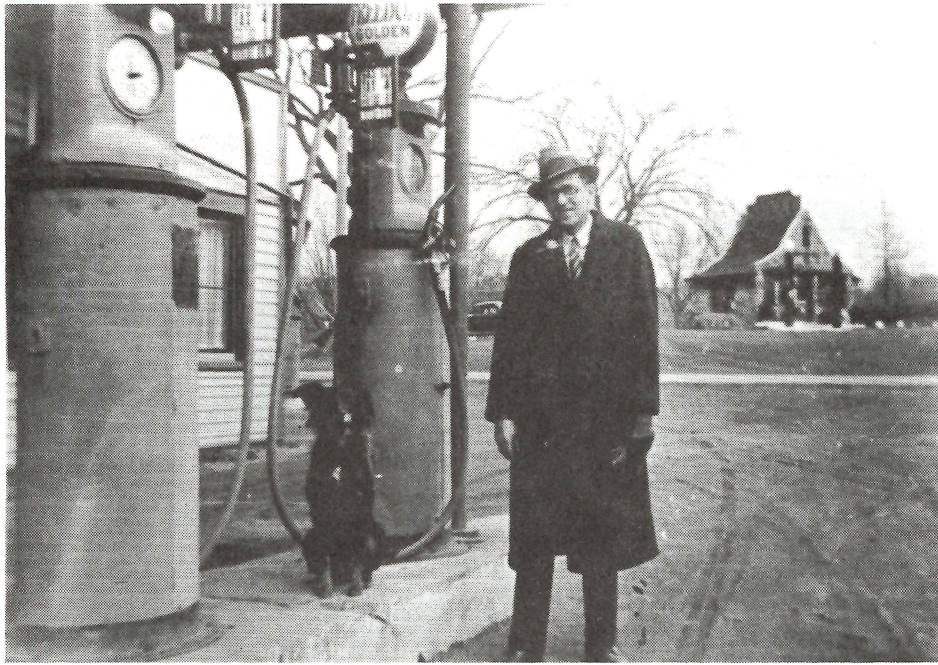
Floyd McClelland and the first all-steel school bus in the Howland School system, which was designed and patented by McClelland and built by him and his son-in-law, Cecil Steinbeck.



The Ewalt-Reeves Cemetery at the end of
Den Jean Drive, off Reeves Road



The Howland Township Cemetery on the east
side of Niles-Cortland Rd. about one mile
north of Howland Corners.



Ben White, a great checker player, in front of his store, which stood on the northwest corner at Howland Corners. Note the gravity gas pumps, which are a thing of the past. The small building in the background is the Andrews' first store, on the northeast corner at Howland Corners, where the Z. T. Ewalt home once stood.



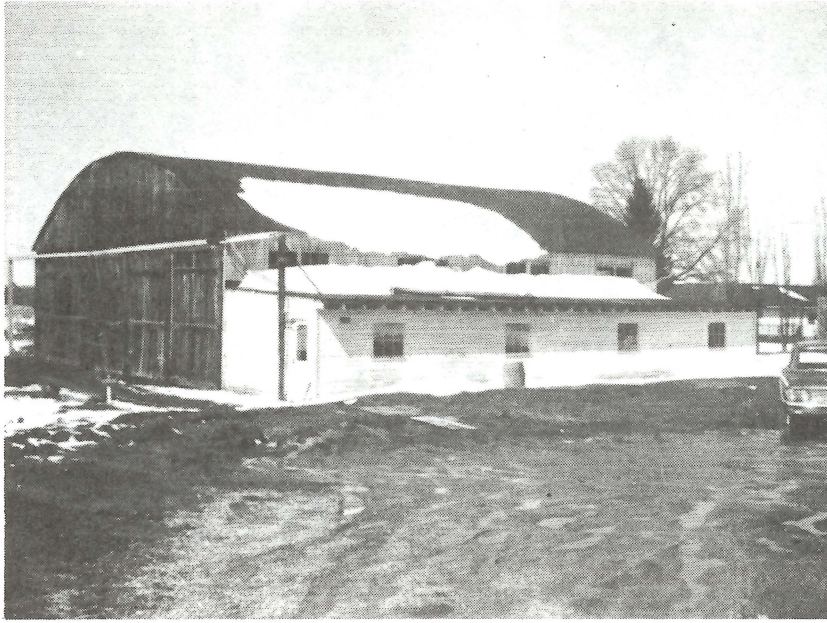
The Ratliff Sawmill. Lumber cut at this mill was used in the construction of Trumbull County's first courthouse in Warren.



The Mackey House, which was built c.a.1803, stands on the east side of Niles-Cortland Rd., about one-half mile south of Howland Corners, and immediately beyond the S.R.5 and S.R.82 overpass. This is probably the oldest house in the township. (Photo by Marilyn Parise)



The Howland Disciple Church c.a.1920. It stood on the same site as the northern portion of the present Howland Community Church south of Howland Corners, on the west side of S.R.46. Photo donated by Gertrude Clark.



Ernie Hall's airplane hanger that once stood on his airport on the west side of S.R.46 in the area where Squires Lane meets Niles-Cortland Rd.



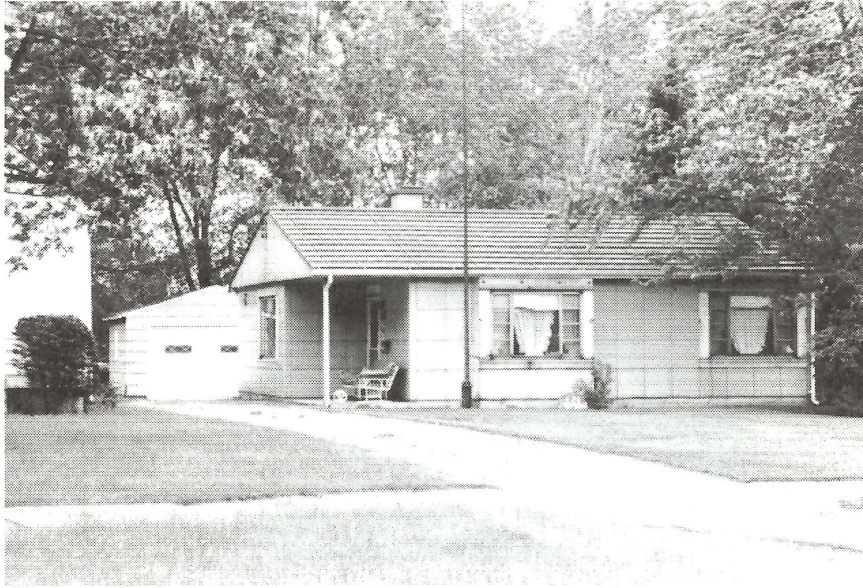
The Hall-Cox House, later the home of the V.F.W. until it burned in 1981. This home stood on the west side of S.R.46 just north of Living Lord Lutheran Church. (Photo By Tom Allison)



The old Howland Police Station which stood back of the present building and faced High St. It was torn down when the new township building, facing Niles-Cortland Rd., was built in 1976.



Howland's old Town Hall on old S.R.82 or the Warren-Sharon Road, on the east bank of Mosquito Creek, at the western end of The Market Place.



Known nationally as a "Lustron" home, this prefab, one-story, porcelain enameled, all-steel house was made in Columbus, Ohio, and constructed on this site on Perkinswood Dr. during the late 1940s, as a "new" and "economical" means of needed housing.



The Dr. John Seeley Home on S.R.46 in Howland Township, which was built sometime after the War of 1812. Photo taken March 1976. This home is on the National Registry of Historic Landmarks.



OHIO SUPREME COURT JUDGE LYNN GRIFFITH, SR.



The lower photo is the one-room school, No. 4, which stood on the northeast corner of S.R.46 and King-Graves Rd. as early as 1874, as illustrated in that year's county atlas. The top photo is of a private residence, which stands today at that same location; a portion of this residence is the old one-room school No. 4.

WAS HOWLAND SPRINGS HAUNTED?

Two Boys Had Ghostly Adventure At Spot

At the time that the pioneers came to the Connecticut Western Reserve, the land near Howland Springs was one of nature's fairest spots, especially around the falls and along the rocky, wooded ravine where floral and other wild species flourished in great abundance. At the same time it was just such a place as ghosts and hobgoblins are likely to inhabit, as two young lads learned one evening during the year 1830.

Ashael Scoville purchased the Howland Springs land from Dr. Seely about 1828; but only 10 acres of the land southwest of the main spring had been cleared. The log cabin into which the Scoville family moved stood on a knoll just east of the springs.

In earlier years several acres had been cleared northwest of the spring run, but they had been allowed to grow up into a dense thicket by the time Scoville purchased the land. In the thicket stood a large, dead chestnut tree which had been relieved of its bark and smaller branches as the years passed. Gray with age, it loomed above the thick undergrowth and in the twilight hours so striking was its appearance that in one's imagination it could easily be a monster, with huge antlers, waiting in the bushes.

One area lad (whom we shall call Vern) became acquainted with Scoville's sons and on one occasion he and a Scoville son, John, were left alone at the Scoville home.

WENT EXPLORING:

That afternoon they explored every thicket, hollow, and hill on the premises, gathering and eating tender winter-green leaves until their mouths puckered out of shape. Then they decided to become "wild indians."

At a "red" spring on the property, they painted their faces with the oxide of iron found there. For feathers to decorate their heads, the boys caught a gander and relieved him of his best plumes.

After making crude bows and arrows, the two boys visited the grave of an imaginary ancestor, which was marked by a pile of stones near a rocky ledge. At the gravesite the two "wild indians" killed several large garter snakes and then scalped a ground squirrel.

As the evening shadows lengthened, the two lads returned to the grassy hillside near the cabin. Wild pigeons circled around. The whippor-will began to call from the grove above the spring and the night hawk zig-zagged through the air.

But soon objects around the spring were only shadows and the rocky gorge below was in total darkness. With each passing moment the boys' fears became more pronounced and soon they heard a slight rustle in the low bushes and the steps of something coming toward them.

DART INTO CABIN:

The boys did not tarry; in a flash they were in the cabin and with live coals from the fireplace they quickly lit a candle and seated themselves nearby.

But, in less than five minutes a noise came from an adjoining room and John was certain it was something turning a large spinning wheel. John and Vern crept softly to the doorway, but all was silent in the yard and on the stony road coming up the hill.

The experience was repeated several times before Vern noticed that the door to the other room was standing ajar. John took a fire shovel and candle and Vern grabbed the tongs, but they kept a distance from the door, hoping the light of the candle would penetrate the narrow opening enough for them to see the wheel.

However, unable to see anything, they decided to move nearer when a man's gloved hand (or a paw as large as a man's hand) grasped the edge of the door, near the latch, and after opening the door wider, disappeared.

The wheel was spinning around, but not a soul was in sight. Quickly John and Vern departed for the dark outside, upsetting several chairs as they made their way through the cabin and slamming the door behind them.

REALLY SCARED:

They ran down the hill at full speed, but, opposite the falls, and near the dark and dismal hollow, they heard another unknown noise. They retraced their steps up the hill quicker than they had gone down; it wasn't until the boys reached the starlit clearing opposite the cabin that Vern declared he had seen from one to 25 ghostly beings with skinless jaws that snapped and rattled in the most horrid manner. John promptly agreed.

Afraid to go back into the cabin, they veered up the lane to the east, hoping to reach Squire Kennedy's farm a half-mile away. However, just as they came to the place where the road entered the woods, they saw a "white thing" in the fence corner, and while they watched, it seemed to move and then raise up on its feet. Another object went up in another fence corner, and while they watched, it seemed to move, raising up on its feet. Another object went up in another fence corner and then another and another until apparently every fence corner on both sides of the lane was occupied by the strange creatures.

The two adventurers stood gazing at the woeful objects, which grew larger and larger and began nodding. Certain the creatures were moving toward them, the boys lost all self-confidence and fled toward the cabin. Looking in every direction, they could see ghosts and hobgoblins in every hollow, thicket, and clump of bushes. The air seemed to be blue and choked with spooky vapors and the stars grew dim and flickered out.

Suddenly the noise of a wagon on the hill signaled the arrival of John's family. How sweet the rattle of that old wagon sounded!

Soon the boys were in the presence of John's family. The air was fresh and balmy. The stars twinkled and a large full moon appeared above the lofty maples in the east, sending its silvery light over hill and hollow and forest.

Then John and Vern began to realize that the thosts that had come up out of the hollow could only have been a fox, a racoon, or a possum rambling around in search of some supper; and, they soon knew that the white objects in the fence corners had to have been a flock of friendly sheep. So they did not tell the family everything they had experienced. But there was that old spinning wheel turning and that hand, or great bear's paw, that had pulled the door of the little room open. About these experiences the boys felt they were not mistaken and they immediately informed the family about these mysteries of the little room.

Of course the adults laughed at the boys' imaginary ghost; and inwardly Vern hoped that some time during the family's sleeping hours one or more of them might be awakened by the whirring of the old spinning wheel, for he felt certain they would be just as alarmed as he and John had been earlier in the evening.

By this time the family had entered the home, with the exception of Mr. Scoville, who had gone on to the barn with the horses. One member of the family went to the center of the main room of the cabin to light the candle, but it was not on the stand! Nor could this person find the shovel and tongs, which should have been hanging beside the fireplace.

As various members of the family were grappling about in the dark, someone fell over a chair and exclaimed, "Not only have the candle, shovel, and tongs disappeared, but chairs are upset all over the room!"

"It must have been robbers," exclaimed someone; and an adult remarked, "There was a man in the room. No wonder John and Vern were frightened!"

"Hush," whispered several voices; "he might still be in the house."

As these remarks registered, everyone, shaken and frightened, rushed out of the house just as quickly as John and Vern had done an hour or so earlier.

Naturally John and Vern were just as frightened as the other members of the family. Vern suddenly realized that he and John could have been murdered by the "villian," but at the same time Vern felt secret pleasure mingled with alarm. Just as he had long suspected, little folks knew as much about some things as big folks and were not the only ones to be frightened.

Mr. Scoville returned from the barn and met the others in the yard. Upon hearing the story as related by the other adults of the family, he entered the house and walked directly to the door of the little room. He listened very carefully for a few moments. Then, without a word, he removed his flintlock rifle from its customary place on the wall. Going outside, he went around to the east side of the cabin, where there was a small window in the little room. As he peered into the window the bright moonlight gave him suf-

ficient visibility to see an object of any great size; however, Mr. Scoville didn't see anything.

After priming his gun with powder and tow and lighting the candle Mrs. Scoville was holding, Mr. Scoville and all members of the family returned to the inside of the cabin and entered the little room. They probably felt that there was safety in numbers. Nevertheless nothing mysterious was discovered; if there had been a robber, he had left before the family arrived home.

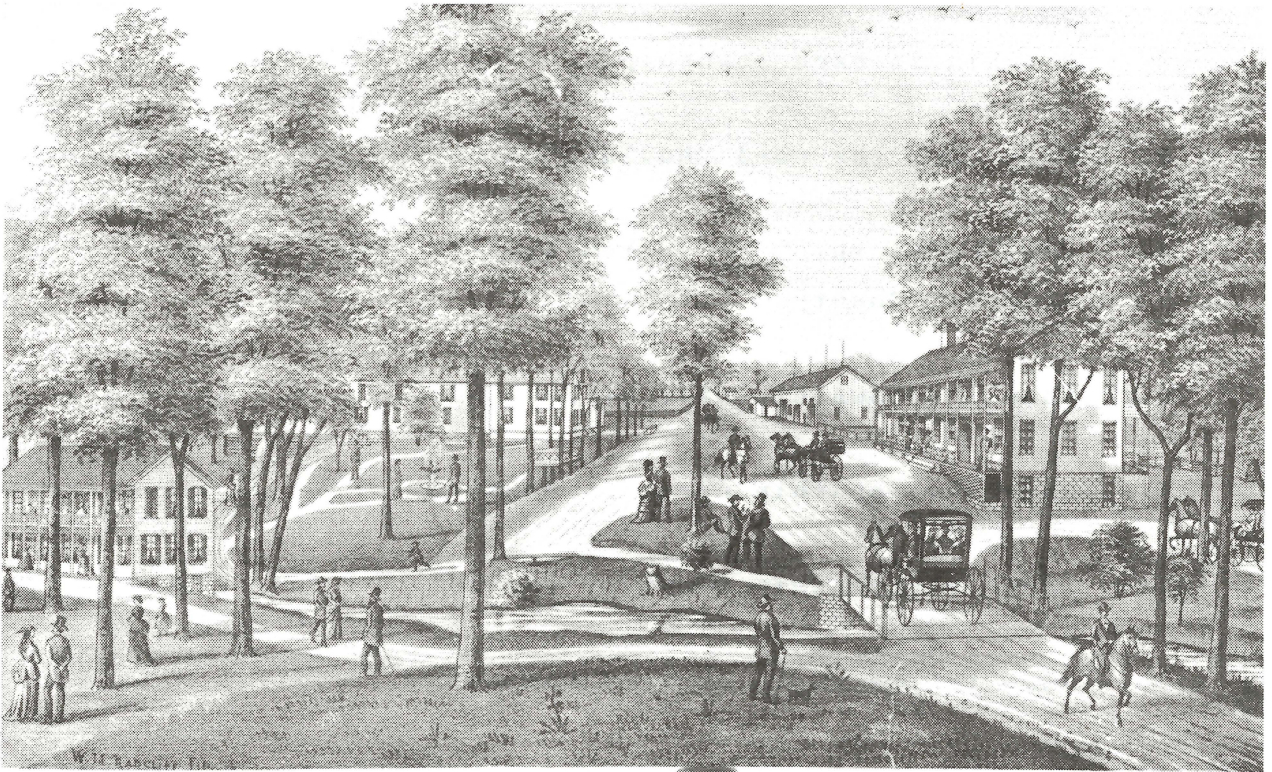
A fire was kindled and sometime later everyone sat down to eat. As the meal was being eaten, the adults, in quite a jolly mood, related several spooky stories. Someone told a story about a haunted house where an old spinning wheel played an important role in the story. Amazingly, just as his story was concluded, the spinning wheel in the little room began to make noises. All eyes turned toward the little room. "That's it, exactly," exclaimed John, "and you'll find out that something is turning that wheel!"

The thought, "There will be somebody besides two small boys frightened this time," ran through Vern's mind as all in the cabin rose to their feet. Not one word was spoken for a full half minute; then, Mr. Scoville remarked rather softly, "Well, well, we must see about this matter."

He picked up a candle, and beckoning his wife to follow, entered the little room just as another turn of the wheel was heard by all. Almost at once, Mr. Scoville burst out with a hearty laugh, which sent everyone into the little room. An innocent little ground squirrel, no larger than a man's hand, leaped off the spokes of the wheel, ran up the wall, and hid in a little wooden box on a shelf, where it was caught. This curious little animal that had startled the entire family was the spinner of the wheel and the gloved hand, or paw, John and Vern had seen grasp the door.

The next morning someone found the candle, candlestick, shovel, and tongs down near the foot of the hollow; but, the two comrades of our story never admitted dropping these items in that spot, nor did they ever relate to their elders their full experiences with ghosts and hobgoblins at Howland Springs, feeling that boys had a right to a few secrets.

----- Grace C. Allison



HOWLAND SPRINGS, TRUMBULL COUNTY, OHIO.

These Springs are beautifully situated in a pleasant grove, several hundred feet above the Mahoning River, and but a short distance from it. The medicinal properties of the water are equal, if not superior, to any yet found in this country, especially for curing scrofulous and dyspeptic diseases. The proprietors, Messrs. Shedd Bros., have, during the past season, erected a large Hotel, with Billiard-Room, Bowling-Alley, Dancing-Hall, and everything connected therewith to make it pleasant and agreeable. The sleeping-apartments have been so arranged that no annoyance occurs from the amusements. The grounds have been laid out in walks, with rustic seats, bridges, fountains, etc., and to such as are seeking pleasure, relaxation from business, or suffering from disordered blood, dyspepsia, etc., we would say, come to this beautiful place, where you can find relief without going thousands of miles away to accomplish the same object, and at a much less expense. Niles is the nearest railroad point, where four different railroads centre, making it easy of access from any direction. During the summer season carriages will run to connect with trains.

The Howland Springs Health Resort. The Shedd Bros. built and operated the hotel, but Hiram Chamberlain owned the property.

HOWLAND HISTORY QUIZ

1. Name the capital of Ohio.....
2. How many counties are there in Ohio?.....
3. When was Trumbull County established?.....
4. What city is the county seat of Trumbull County?.....
5. What is the shape of Trumbull County?.....
6. How many townships in Trumbull County?.....
7. How big is each township?.....
8. What does the word "Howland" mean?.....
9. Howland is the _____township in the _____range in Trumbull County.
10. Name the township east of Howland.....
- 11/ Name the township north of Howland.....
12. Name the township south of Howland.....
13. Name the township west of Howland.....
14. The _____River runs across the southwest corner of Howland Township.
15. What creek flows from the north to the south through the Township?.....
16. Most of the early settlers of Howland came from what state?.....

17. Name the first male settler in Howland.....
18. What year was Howland organized as a township?.....
19. Howland had one known covered bridge during the early days. Where was it located?.....
20. Who was Howland's first doctor?.....
21. Who built the first grist mill in Howland Township?
.....
22. The first sawmill was built in 1814 by
23. What was the name of Howland's popular resort during the 1800s?.....
24. What type of clothing did the men usually wear during the early years in Howland?.....
25. Did the women go to the store and buy fancy clothing to wear?.....
26. Name some wild animals that lived in the woods in the very early days of this township.....
.....
27. Thehome once stood in the area where Andrews General Store now stands.
28. The Ratliff Mill, at North Rd. and North River Rd., made
....., which were used in making kegs
for holding railroad spikes, nails, etc.

29. Howland Township was named after.....
30. During the 1930s and 1940s young people met at the popular dining and entertainment spot on Youngstown Road known as the.....
31.built the first motorized school bus used to haul Howland students.
32.was Howland's first female driver of a motorized school bus.
33. TheHome, on the south side of Reeves Rd. about 1/4 mile west of North Road was built in the early 1820s.
34. The first captain of the Howland regiment of volunteer riflemen, when it was organized in 1823, was
35. owned a flagstone quarry near the corner of Elm Road and North River Road.
36. Name the canal that passed through the southwest corner of Howland Township.....
Sometimes it was referred to as the
37. Hillside Rehabilitation Center was originally built in 1928 for a
38. During the 1920s Ohio used a symbol to alert motorists that a fatal accident had occurred in a specific area on a highway outside of cities, towns, or villages.
What was that symbol?.....
39. The oldest church in Howland is the
Church, which dates back to 1828.

HOWLAND HISTORY QUIZ CONTINUED:

40. Name the cemeteries within the boundaries of Howland Township:
- 1.....2.....
- 3.....4.....
- 5.....6.....
- 7.....8.....
41. Between Oakwood and St. Mary's Cemeteries on Niles Road, or S.R.169, in Howland Township, but within the city limits of Warren, there is another type of burial facilities. Can you name it?.....
42. Howland had a lost city in the 1840s. Christoper C. Seeley hired Franklin Stow, the Trumbull County surveyor, who in August 1836 platted a city on the west side of Mosquito Creek in Howland Township, along the Warren-Brookfield Road (old S.R.82). What was the name given to that dream city?.....
43. Howland had an unusual industry within its boundaries during the 1920s and 1930s. Peter Duffus owned land on the north side of Kings-Grave Road, between S.R.46 and Howland-Wilson Road, where he raised..... whose fur pelts were made into scarves for the well-dressed ladies of those days.
44. One of our country's foremost aviators for more than fifty years was a Howlandite known as "The Ancient Birdman." He had an airport on the west side of Niles-Cortland Road, about a mile north of Howland Corners. What was his name?.....
45. Why do you like to live in Howland?.....
-
-

HOWLAND HISTORY

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*****
O   D   D   L   E   I   F   S   R   E   H   T   A   E   W   T
T   O   N   C   O   V   E   R   E   D   B   R   I   D   G   E
L   A   A   U   N   O   G   A   W   D   E   R   E   V   O   C
A   M   L   W   S   V   O   L   G   N   I   N   O   H   A   M
N   R   H   F   B   R   A   N   T   R   A   B   N   A   U   O
A   A   G   R   O   N   E   W   E   S   S   I   U   L   P   S
C   F   I   I   D   R   O   W   B   G   B   S   L   L   K   Q
T   T   H   I   R   D   D   A   A   A   N   R   T   P   E   U
U   O   H   A   O   O   N   R   C   L   Z   A   H   S   T   I
C   F   W   E   T   N   R   G   U   A   T   E   R   C   A   T
S   M   O   N   E   S   O   D   E   T   S   O   T   D   G   O
S   I   L   I   S   L   E   I   G   H   H   O   R   T   D   T
O   N   V   C   E   M   E   T   E   R   Y   I   S   V   A   N
R   E   E   X   A   H   I   L   L   U   B   M   U   R   T   A
C   S   S   F   L   O   O   P   A   Y   E   A   B   U   R   C
*****

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ALL OF THE FOLLOWING WORDS CAN BE FOUND IN THE ABOVE
WORD SEARCH PUZZLE:

HIGH LAND	SLEIGH	HOE
HOWLAND	MINES	HALL
OHIO	FOX FARM	THIRD
TRUMBULL	COVERED BRIDGE	ADGATE
CEMETERY	COVERED WAGON	CROSS CUT CANAL
EWALT	ALFORD, RUTH	MAHONING
BUS	HORSE	MOSQUITO
VAN	WOLVES	BAZETTA
SEELY	LOG CABIN	VIENNA
WEATHERSFIELD	WARREN	

EXAMPLES OF CLASSROOM PARTICIPATION

H. C. MINES INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL

HOWLAND, OHIO

1990

WORD

T C N U J R A T L I F F H D
O M C F O X F A R M X E O P
M E A B H C G I J P S M W T
W R D A N D R E W S A Q L R
I O W D C W L X B O M P A U
L T A G H O U S E R K M N M
S R R A E R C B W D E I D B
O A R T R Z Y O U C N N H U
N I E E R T C O P H N E O L
C N N K Y P L A N E E S T L
D Z W A G O N I Z P D W K E
E R N I E H A L L S Y I I G C

SEARCH

by John Neilan

T O M W I L S O N
E R N I E H A L L
R A T L I F F
F O X F A R M
T R U M B U L L
A N D R E W S
H O U S E
T R A I N
Y O U

J O H N C H E R R Y
P L A N E
H O W L A N D
S A M K E N N E D Y
A D G A T E
W A R R E N
W A G O N
M I N E S
M E

a	b	e	r	n	i	e	h	a	l	l	c	d	e	f	g	h	i	j	k	l	m	n
o	p	q	r	s	t	u	v	w	x	y	z	a	b	c	d	e	j	j	f	g	h	i
j	k	l	m	n	o	p	q	r	s	t	u	v	w	x	y	z	o	a	b	c	d	e
f	m	i	k	i	t	i	a	d	a	y	q	r	s	e	m	h	h	n	o	q	r	a
b	d	q	u	w	x	v	z	a	c	d	b	e	g	f	n	q	n	r	u	v	t	w
a	c	e	b	d	g	f	h	i	k	j	m	o	n	a	s	u	c	t	v	w	y	z
z	j	y	x	w	v	u	t	s	r	q	p	o	d	n	m	l	h	k	j	i	h	g
h	o	w	l	a	n	d	s	p	r	i	n	g	s	w	a	t	e	r	c	o	s	t
f	h	e	d	c	b	a	b	d	e	f	a	c	w	j	m	k	r	l	o	p	r	q
z	n	y	x	w	x	w	u	o	p	t	q	r	a	s	o	d	r	a	b	s	t	z
g	r	a	c	e	s	a	m	u	e	l	k	e	n	n	e	d	y	b	q	r	c	d
s	a	e	e	t	f	u	g	v	h	w	i	x	j	y	d	r	s	e	e	l	y	z
a	t	b	o	c	p	d	q	e	r	f	c	g	d	h	e	r	i	f	j	o	k	q
q	l	v	o	p	s	u	g	a	b	d	o	p	q	s	t	u	e	w	v	x	z	m
n	i	q	o	p	r	s	u	t	v	w	y	x	a	c	s	u	w	w	q	p	o	n
n	f	o	x	f	a	r	m	o	q	u	b	n	p	o	r	q	d	s	s	t	j	w
o	f	r	u	w	x	o	n	m	r	a	o	d	f	g	e	h	o	h	j	n	p	j

WORD SEARCH By Nicole Toth

Locate the following words: John Cherry,
 Militia Day, Andrews, Ernie Hall, Fox Farm,
 Samuel Kennedy, John Ratliff, John Adgate
 Howland Springs Water Co., Dr. Seely

HENRY CASWELL MINES

Henry Mines was born on September 18, 1885. He was born in Clarksburg, West Virginia. Henry moved to Howland around 1900 with his family. Henry had three brothers, one sister. He also had two half-brothers and two half-sisters. He lived on Mines Road. Mines Road was named after his father.

Henry Caswell Mines was named after his father's business partner, Henry Caswell. Henry's nickname was Caddie. Nobody knows how he got his nickname.

He worked as a trucker, who hauled milk to Risher Dairy and Warren Sanitary. He also hauled milk to Isaly's and Madden-Hubbard Dairy. Henry was the last charter member of the Dairy Mens Cooperative Sales Assn. It was formed in 1917.

Henry married Zoe Edwards. Zoe was a teacher for 10-12 years before she married him. He had three children: Margaret, Delbert, and Henry C. Mines, Jr.

Henry raised chickens and had a garden. He also had a herd of cows. His farm was 82 acres. The Cadwalader Cemetery was on his land.

Henry Caswell Mines was on the school board for 44 years. Since he was on the school board so many years, he saw Howland grow from six one-room school houses to 9 schools. He didn't see Glen or Howland Springs get built.

Lindsay Cox

H. C. Mines Intermediate

PETEY THE GROUNDHOG

Once there was a groundhog named Petey. When it was Groundhog Day Petey didn't just stick out his nose, he went in an automobile with his master.

And this is how it goes. One day Petey was in the road and a car was coming; instead of scampering away, Petey just flattened himself. F. O. Bradshaw got out of his car and picked up Petey. He took Petey home with him and helped Petey. Soon he was fine. Mr. Bradshaw made a pet out of Petey.

Petey ate bread, milk, vegetables, and scraps from the table - much as a civilized dog would do. Every day when Petey went in a car for a ride he laid or sat in the back. Whenever a car approached he cuddled up with his master where he knew it was safe.

---- Karen Hesselman

H. C. Mines Intermediate

(An actual event of Feb. 1931)

1. John Cherry
2. Mahoning River
3. floating bridge
4. Covered bridge
5. Doctor Seely
6. Militia Day
7. Septimus
Cadwalder

Find These

TERMS

From Howland History

8. Ratiff Brothers
9. Ernie Hall
10. Ray's Corners
11. Cadwalder Cemetery
12. Fox Farm
13. Andrew's
14. General Store

J	Q	R	A	T	I	F	F	B	R	O	T	H	E	R	S	J	F
E	O	D	O	Y	L	E	E	S	R	O	T	C	O	D	N	O	L
R	L	H	T	A	J	S	C	L	I	X	Z	O	K	H	X	M	O
F	L	A	N	D	R	E	W	S	B	N	J	V	G	F	R	G	A
R	A	Y	S	C	O	R	N	E	R	S	A	E	A	U	F	E	T
C	H	M	P	U	H	D	Q	G	B	P	I	R	O	J	N	N	I
T	E	C	V	S	L	E	F	W	Z	Y	M	E	W	Q	W	E	N
S	I	P	A	B	V	X	R	P	N	E	A	D	Z	G	P	R	G
D	N	W	H	Y	U	L	C	R	I	L	K	B	P	N	T	A	B
A	R	V	T	G	B	S	K	D	Y	E	W	R	M	U	O	L	R
R	E	D	L	A	W	D	A	C	S	U	M	I	T	P	E	S	I
U	J	Y	F	N	G	V	X	M	H	O	D	R	X	G	T	D	
Q	V	L	C	R	C	T	C	I	D	E	F	G	W	F	B	O	G
J	M	A	H	O	N	I	N	G	R	I	V	E	R	N	Q	R	E
G	Y	Z	B	K	E	Y	A	D	A	I	T	I	L	I	M	E	H
C	A	D	W	A	L	D	E	R	C	E	M	E	T	A	R	Y	Z

By: Danny Ashbridge and Kevin Smith

MY FLYING LESSON

One time long ago there was a man named Ernie Hall. He was an outrageous pilot and flying teacher.

It just so happens I took lessons from him. He was an absolutely great teacher. He showed me his glider and planes. I really enjoyed flying with him, high in the sky with the wind blowing in my hair. The plane was at my every command.

I'd have to get up early and go to bed late, but it was all worth it. My! How that Ernie could fly!

I met Mr. Andrews and he was nice. I was sad though when I found out Ernie died 75 years ago. But I'll never, ever, forget him.

Heather Klier

H. C. Mines Intermediate

E A R L Y S C H O O L S

The first schools were log cabins. They only had one room for the first through the eighth grades. They were crude buildings. The education was not very thorough.

Discipline was shown by sitting the pupil on a stool in the corner of the room and putting a dunce hat on his head. Or the teacher would draw a circle on the chalkboard and have the pupil stand with his nose stuck in it! The dunce cap was the most common.

The students had to make their own school supplies. Most of the time ink was made out of blackberries or blueberries. A book was copied off the chalkboard and placed in a piece of brown leather and sown together.

After eighth grade people could not go to ninth or tenth grade. There was not one! Compared to what went on in the school back then, we are very lucky to have a complete education today.

Jessica Gadd

H. C. Mines Intermediate

HOWLAND SPRINGS

On February 26, 1803 Dr. John W. Seely bought 85 acres in Howland, including the Springs, from Joseph and Lydia Howland. In 1836 Dr. Seely sold the land to Ashael Scoville. The Scoville family lived in a log cabin that stood on a rise near the main spring.

The resort, under the management of Ashael Scoville, soon became a favorite spot for people of nearby communities, including the Adams, Pease, Perkins, Hoyt, Van Gorder, Iddings, Patchin, Seely, Tod, Smith and Rawdon, all of whom enjoyed picnics on the grounds or a meal in the Scoville home.

Probably the first large social event ever held at the Springs was after Chamberlain became its proprietor. On July 30, 1869 the reunion of the second subdivision of the 19th District Judicial Bar was held on the grounds.

In 1873 S. K. Shedd of Youngstown leased land at the Springs and he and his brother built a hotel, which opened in June 1874.

In August 1880 Howland Springs was leased to a Mr. Gumford and Mr. Haggarty for a number of years. According to the newspaper, Western Reserve Chronicle, on June 21, 1882, the hotel building caught on fire and burned to the ground. The origin of the blaze was unknown.

The popularity of the Springs declined after the fire and Samuel Shedd died in 1886 and Hiram Chamberlain died March 4, 1888.

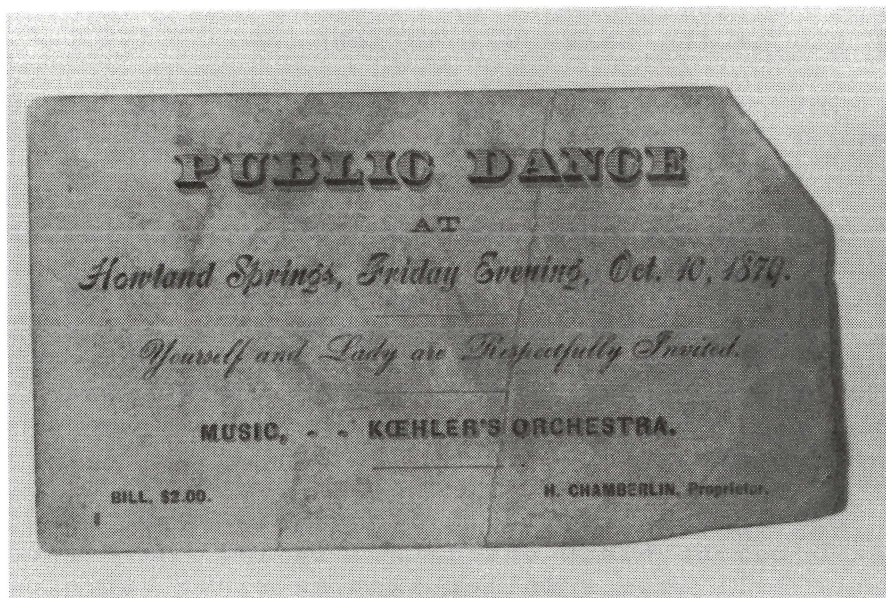
Mr. and Mrs. Chalmer Pew acquired the property next, then Mary Sanford. In 1912 Irenus Lane bought this land and used it for his personal living quarters. In 1919 Corel Mackey bought the property and cleaned out the springs and put in filter tanks. He turned the barn into a dance hall. There were many social activities in the 20s and 30s at the Springs, including public dances, ox roasts and private club activities.

During the early 1930s the dance hall burned and Mackey erected a cement block building. In 1935 Mackey converted the dance hall into a roller skating rink; but during World War II gas rationing curbed pleasure driving and the crowds became so small Mackey closed his rink.

Mackey retired in 1945 and sold the company to Marion Dillon. In 1956 Joseph Sickinger purchased the Springs; and five years later he sold to Bernard Cence, who sold to Morris Lehman in 1970. A year later John Gramas bought the Springs and in 1977 the Eric Offerdahl family purchased Howland's oldest business and are still operating it today.

----Bill Fisher

H. C. Mines Intermediate
May 1990



HOWLAND WORD SEARCH

O	L	D	M	A	C	K	E	Y	H	O	U	S	E	H	E	N	I	S	A	Q	L
L	B	M	A	F	C	D	B	E	S	F	T	A	W	W	E	N	S	A	K	E	G
D	H	I	H	M	J	K	E	L	A	M	M	R	A	F	X	O	F	N	O	E	P
T	Q	X	O	R	H	S	L	T	M	V	U	V	L	O	W	X	W	V	E	E	D
O	Y	Z	N	A	O	B	V	C	U	D	E	F	T	X	G	H	I	L	J	L	R
W	L	M	I	N	N	O	E	P	E	Q	R	S	H	E	N	R	Y	M	I	E	S
N	T	U	N	V	W	X	D	Y	L	Z	A	J	O	H	N	C	H	E	R	N	E
H	B	C	G	D	E	F	E	G	K	H	I	J	U	K	E	L	M	N	O	P	Q
A	R	S	R	R	W	T	R	U	E	V	W	X	S	M	Y	Z	A	B	C	D	E
L	F	G	I	H	I	J	E	K	N	L	M	N	E	R	N	T	E	H	A	L	L
L	O	P	V	Q	V	R	C	S	N	X	T	T	U	F	V	W	X	Y	Z	V	A
C	D	E	E	F	G	H	L	I	E	J	E	K	X	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S
W	U	V	R	W	X	Y	U	Z	D	R	A	J	O	H	N	A	D	G	A	T	E
C	D	E	F	G	H	I	B	J	Y	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	U	V
H	O	W	L	A	N	D	S	P	R	I	N	G	S	W	A	T	E	R	C	O	X
A	N	D	R	E	W	S	G	E	N	E	R	A	L	S	T	O	R	E	Z	A	B
C	A	D	W	A	L	A	D	E	R	C	E	M	E	T	E	R	Y	V	E	F	Q

83

Good Luck in finding the following names in the above puzzle:

Howland Springs Water Co.
Ernie Hall
Henry Mines
Andrews General Store
Ewalt House
Dr. Seely
John Cherry
John Adgate

Fox Farm
Cadwalader Cemetery
Belvedere Club
Old Mackey House
Old Town Hall
Seely Cemetery
Samuel Kennedy
Mahoning River

Created By:

Kim Stredney

CEMETERIES IN HOWLAND

Some of the graves and cemeteries of Howland date back to 1799. It's hard to tell who died first here in Howland since we can't find some of the earlier records. It might have been Mr. Jesse Bowell who moved to Howland in early 1801 or 1802. He died soon after coming home from fighting in the War of 1812.

Most of the cemeteries started when someone died and they were buried in a certain place, and then others were buried nearby. There are a total of nine cemeteries in Howland Township?

Have you ever heard of a mausoleum? A mausoleum is a place where instead of burying a person in a grave underground, they are put in airtight boxes in a small building above ground.

Here is a list of Howland's cemeteries and their locations: The Cadwalader Cemetery - King-Graves Rd.; the Ewalt-Reeves Cemetery - Den Jean Rd.; The Howland Hill - Top of Howland Hill (it is no longer there); The Howland Township Cemetery - S.R.46, 1 mile north of Howland Corners; the Oakwood Cemetery - S.R.169 off S.R.422; the Pineview Memorial Cemetery - S.R.422, northside, west of North Rd.; St. Mary's Catholic Cemetery (same as Oakwood); the Seely Cemetery - S.R.46, just north of Eastwood Blvd.; and the Warren City and Township Cemetery (in the area of Oakwood).

The Western Reserve Mausoleum stands on S.R.169 in the same area as St. Mary's and Oakwood.

Another man in Howland, Thomas Crooks, a settler of 1806, died early in his life. His widow brought up the large family alone. Three of her sons - Thomas, Robert and John - lived and died here in Howland. William died in Bazetta. The other four children moved away.

Dr. John W. Seely died while on a trip to Akron of an apoplectic fit. His son, Dr. Sylvanus Seely, continued his father's practice in Howland until he died of the same disease.

An epidemic fever hit Howland in 1811-1812. Among those who died were Mrs. William Anderson, Mrs. John Cherry, and three sons of the Norris family.

---Melissa VanKirk

H. C. Mines Intermediate

Ernie Hall

To begin my report about Ernie Hall, I would like to tell you about when he was young. Ernie Hall was born on October 31, 1890. He never actually liked school. Ernie used to make gliders when he was young. He got a job as a pilot when he was 18 years old.

Between 1908 and 1911 he built his own plane, then successfully flew it on August 30, 1911. In 1913 Ernie got his first job as a plane instructor. Ernie opened his first flying school in 1915. His school was at Conneaut Lake, Pennsylvania. He was an instructor for World War I, then returned to Warren in 1920. Ernie opened the first established airfield on East Market Street. In the late 1920's he purchased Iddings Farm on Niles-Corland Road. Ernie soon opened an airfield there.

Ernie made his money by giving air lessons and making air shows. The

Tribune newspaper played a part in one of his airshows. Some of the Tribune staff rode in an airplane and dropped Newspapers which included a ticket for a free airplane ride. The Hall Airport (which was on Niles-Cortland Road) was used for the planes and Ernie was one of the "star pilots." This was in 1929.

Ernie Hall was a very important person when he was in aviation. He was invited to Orville Wright's birthday in 1938. One of Ernie's students was General Jimmy Doolittle. Ernie was also honored at the Pentagon in Washington, D.C. by the U.S. Air Forces for his 50th year in active aviation. That was in 1961. Ernie was also honored many times by great people. Ernest C. Hall's name has been placed with the officials of the Aviation Hall of Fame in Dayton, Ohio.

Roy P. Williams said that Ernie Hall was "Continuously and actively

engaged longer than any other individual."

By: Julie
Aurilio



Sarah Blagaich in her special stroller that was designed by her father, Gary Blagaich, in 1981. Gary had taken flying lessons under the instruction of Ernie Hall at Hall's Airport on S.R.46 a few years earlier.

RESOURCES FOR ADDITIONAL STUDY
OF THE HISTORY OF
HOWLAND TOWNSHIP, TRUMBULL COUNTY OHIO

BOOKS:

HISTORY OF MAHONING AND TRUMBULL COUNTIES OHIO
Williams Bros., C1882

HISTORY OF TRUMBULL COUNTY, Two Vol.
Harriet T. Upton

HOWLAND SPRINGS OF HOWLAND TOWNSHIP, TRUMBULL
COUNTY OHIO
Grace C. Allison, C1983

A VERY SPECIAL CAREER IN AVIATION - ERNEST C. HALL
Roy P. Williams, 1985

COVERED BRIDGES OF NILES AND TRUMBULL COUNTY OHIO
Grace C. Allison, C 1986

THE OHIO CANALS
Frank Wilcox
The Kent State University Press, C1969

MICROFILM:

The Western Reserve Chronicle, Warren, Ohio
Howland of Long Ago, Feb. 1896 through
April 1897 (Notes of the pioneer women of
the township).

The Western Reserve Chronicle, Warren, Ohio
"The Mosquito Creek Valley" by Vernon
(The pen name of Dr. Selden Scoville
of Vienna).
Ten chapters published between Dec. 1885
and May 1886.

The Warren Ohio Tribune Chronicle
"The Old Ohio-Pennsylvania Canal Was
A Great Thing For The Country" - Kate
Elliott Foley.
May 9, 1925

Continued on the next page -

MICROFILM:

The Warren Daily Tribune
December 13, 1910
"Old Canal Boats And Tow Paths"
By Whittlesey Adams.

MANUSCRIPTS:

"A History Of Howland Township And Its Schools"
The Alpha Omega Chp., Alpha Delta State
of the Delta Kappa Gamma Society Inter-
national in cooperation with the Martha
Holden Jennings Foundation.

"History Of Howland"
Mrs. Lucian J. (Betty Jane) Brown
13 pages

PLEASE NOTE: All of the aforementioned material may be found
either in the Reference Department or the History and Gene-
alogy Room of the Warren and Trumbull County Public Library,
Washington N.E. and Mahoning Ave., Warren, Ohio.

NOTES AND/OR ADDITIONAL CLASSROOM NARRATION:

